

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1897.

NO. 101.

THAT CONDITIONS CHANGE

is true in the furniture business as in any other line. The rapid change in values is clearly illustrated in the following prices:

6-Piece Parlor Suite, upholstered in tapestry, \$29.75.

3-Piece oak Bed Room Suite, \$15.00.

Box Couch, upholstered in any color corduroy, \$12.50.

A beautiful Hall Chair, finished in English Oak, Forrest Green or Mahogany for \$3.50. This is only one of many. We have a great line of fancy rockers, varying in price from \$150 to \$5. A number of new patterns in brass and Onyx tables, lamps and clocks.

Special inducements offered in all the departments this week.

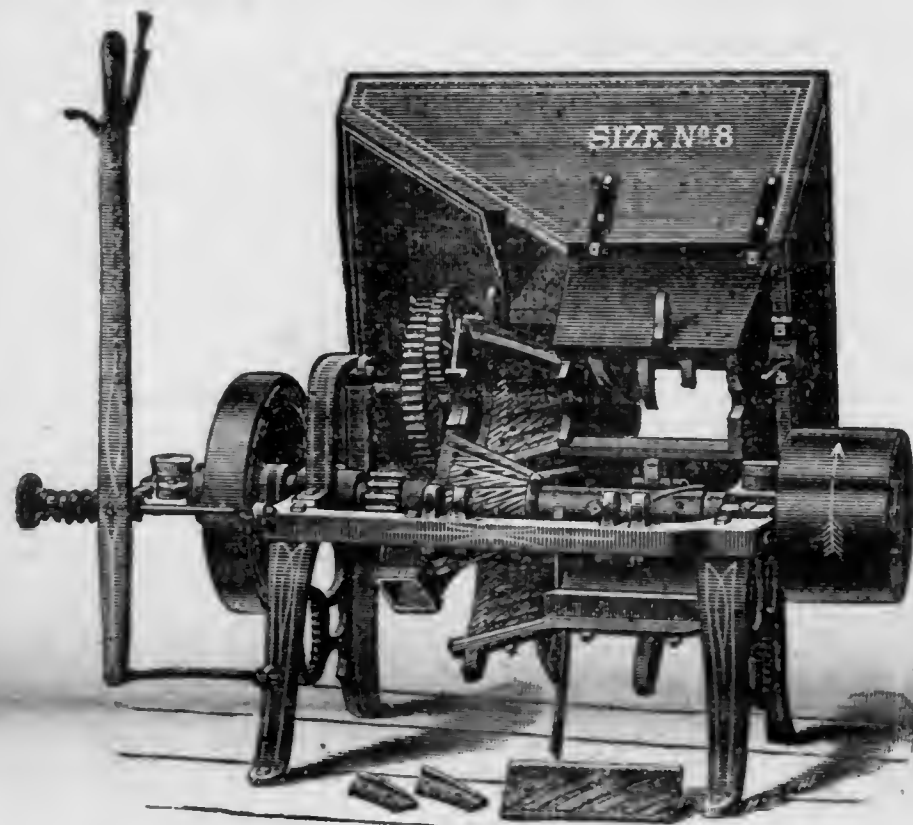
See our picture display,

C. F. BROWER & CO.

LEXINGTON, KY.

ATTENTION

Stock Men and Farmers!



'THE BOWSHER'

The advantages of feeding cob meal and other ground food are now so well understood there is no longer a question as to the economy of grinding feed. The only question is what mill to buy. See Edwards, he will fully explain "The Bowsheer."

References:
Mr. J. E. CLAY.
Mr. CATESBY WOODFORD.
Mr. JOS. EWALT.

SOLD BY

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

WE ARE THE PEOPLE.

WE ARE

Headquarters For Correct Styles.



Hats, "Knox" and "Dunlap" Styles, \$3.

New line of Shirts from 75c up. The very latest collars and cuffs—strictly up to date. Collars, 15c to 20c. Cuffs, 20c and 25c per pair. Latest Neckties 25c, 50c and 75c. Full and complete line of gents' furnishings.

OUR HOLIDAY BARGAINS:

Our \$30 Business Suits for \$35.
Our \$35 Business Suits for \$30.
Our \$40 Business Suits for \$35.
Sold by others for \$55 to \$60.

Our \$30 Overcoats for \$25.
Our \$35 Overcoats for \$30.
Our \$40 Overcoats for \$35.
Sold by others for \$60.

Try our \$8 Trousers. Sold by others for \$15.

We mean what we say and can prove it. The above prices are for Cash.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.,
H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Catter.

MASTER'S SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE

Bourbon Co. Farm

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Northern Bank of Kentucky, Plaintiff,
vs.
Edwin G. Bedford, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale made and entered in the above styled cause by the Bourbon Circuit Court on July 2d, 1897, and an amended judgment made and entered herein Dec. 4th, 1897, I will sell publicly at the Court House door in Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky, on

MONDAY, JANUARY 3D, 1898,

between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit:

A certain tract of land, lying in Bourbon County, Kentucky, on the Maysville and Lexington turnpike, between Lexington and Paris, about four miles from Paris, Ky., and is commonly known as the "Edwin Bedford Home Farm," containing 169 acres, 2 rods and 32 poles of land.

Also tract No. 1, containing 172 acres, 3 rods and 24 poles, lying adjacent to the Home Farm.

Also tract No. 2, containing 198 1/2 acres, lying adjacent to above described land.

Said sale will be made to satisfy a judgment in favor of the Northern Bank of Ky. against the defendant, E. G. Bedford, for \$32,169.10 with interest at 6 per cent. per annum from August 18th, 1896, until paid, subject to the following credits: \$1,100 paid April 28th, 1896, and \$919.14 paid June 27th, 1897, amounting on the day of sale to \$32,800.61. Also a judgment in favor of the defendant, Agricultural Bank of Paris for \$2,227.61 with interest at 6 per cent. from March 25th, 1895, until paid, subject to credit of \$113.29 paid Dec 27th, 1895, and \$186.25 July 26th, 1896, amounting principal and interest on the day of sale to \$2,298.73 and the costs of this action, \$197.05, making the total sum to be raised on the day of sale \$35,295.27.

Said sale will be made upon credits of six, twelve and eighteen months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser or purchasers will be required to execute bonds with good surety to be approved by the undersigned Master Commissioner, bearing interest from day of sale until paid at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, having the force and effect of a judgment.

The Master will first offer Lot No. 1 and then Lot No. 2, and he will then offer them as a whole, and the highest and best bid will be reserved for acceptance or rejection. If the sum offered for the said Lots No. 1 and 2 is not sufficient to pay the said debts, interest and costs in this action he will then sell so much of the home farm as will be necessary to raise the sum. But if the home farm does not yield a sufficient sum to satisfy the residue of the liens the Master will then offer the three tracts in one body and he will accept the bid or bids for the three parcels aggregating the most money.

If tracts 1 and 2 are sold to different purchasers, the purchaser of tract No. 2 as appendant thereto shall have a right of way over the home farm to the Maysville & Lexington turnpike.

Bidders on the aforesaid property are hereby notified to come prepared to execute bond with good surety immediately upon the conclusion of the sale.

The above described farm is located immediately upon the Maysville & Lexington turnpike between Paris and Lexington, about 4 miles from the former place, and is one of the most fertile and beautiful farms of the bluegrass region of this State, and is in every way a most desirable investment.

Parties desiring a more particular description of the land to be sold can secure the same by applying to the undersigned Master Commissioner, at Paris, Kentucky.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,
M. C. B. C. C.

McMILLAN & TALBOTT, Attorneys.

News and Opinions

—OF—

National Importance

THE SUN

ALONE

CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, - - - - \$6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, - \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg.

Go to T. D. Judy's for a box of fine candy for your best girl.

Mr. J. Vimont Lyle, of Paris, was here yesterday on business.

A good story—"An Impending Sword." See third page.

If you want a pretty lamp for a present, call on T. D. Judy.

Jas. A. Butler went to Augusta, Tuesday, to visit his family.

Mr. Chas. Clarke is building a two-room addition to his residence.

Mr. M. V. Shaw and wife have taken board with Mrs. America Butler.

Robt. Thompson and C. Mathers shipped a car of export cattle Wednesday.

Sanford Carpenter and wife left yesterday for Atlanta, to spend the winter.

Jas. Dandon and John Leer left Tuesday for Arkansas on a business trip and for a hunt.

Misses Gary and Christine Milan guests of Mrs. Phillips, will return to Maysville, Saturday.

See the handsome pieces of china, also pretty dolls, fruits and nuts of all kinds at T. D. Judy's.

Brice Letton, of Paris, and W. D. Wood, of Carmichael, Pa., were here Wednesday, buying yearling cattle.

On account of the raise in freight rates flour and grains are being hauled here from Paris, Carlisle and Cynthiana.

Mock has the cheapest rockers, all kinds of rugs, the latest in pictures, all kinds of chamber furniture and household goods.

Mr. Hamble, of the Mt. Olivet Tribune, was the guest of Mr. Earl Current, Wednesday, and attended the Green-Curtis wedding.

Dr. John Jameson, veterinary of Paris, was here Tuesday and operated on a number of horses and spayed eighteen heifers for John Peed.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. R. Adair, of Paris, will be at the Conway House from Monday, Dec. 20th to Friday, Dec. 24th, to attend to any dentistry the people of Millersburg may desire.

Messrs. Sanford Allen, Owen Ingels and G. W. Bryan, and Will Judy and wife and Mr. Jas. Judy were in Cincinnati, this morning, and attended the Judy-Curtis wedding, at the Gibson House.

For a full line of family groceries, canned goods, all kinds of vegetables, all varieties of winter fruits, oysters, fish, poultry and hams, also a nice line of candy and Christmas toys, at low prices, call on Chas. Mason. (5t)

Hon. Milton J. Darham, of Lexington, and Mr. E. R. Perry, of Winchester, were here Wednesday to look at the old K. W. C. building. The gentlemen were appointed a committee by the Kentucky Odd Fellows to examine prospective locations for the proposed Odd Fellows' Orphans' Home.

The wedding of Mr. Walter Green and Miss Ora Curtis took place Wednesday evening at six o'clock, at the home of the bride's father, J. H. Curtis, on Main street. Rev. Pastor Farnham, of the Christian Church, officiated and Robt. Caldwell played the wedding march. There were about fifty friends of the family present.

Mr. Emmanuel Mann celebrated his eighty-third birthday Sunday, the 13th inst. Among the relatives and friends present were: Mr. and Mrs. Russell Mann, Miss Nellie Mann, and Mr. Ray Mann, of Paris, and Mr. and Mrs. Sol Robertson, of Carlisle. The venerable gentleman, who was the recipient of a number of useful presents and congratulated on his long and useful life, laughingly said: "I am the oldest Mann in the county of Bourbon."

The Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune Wednesday said: "There was a pretty hotel wedding in the parlors of the Gibson House yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock, when Miss Lelia Current and Mr. W. S. Judy were united in marriage. The couple came from Millersburg, Ky., yesterday and were accompanied by Messrs. Charlie Martin and James S. Judy and Miss Carrie Current, of Millersburg, and Mr. Jasper Current, of Louisville. After the ceremony supper was partaken of by the party, and afterwards they went to the theater.

MARRIED.—At the home of E. P. Thompson, the bride's father, near this place, on the 14th inst., Mr. Chas. G. McClintock and Miss Nannie Thompson. Immediately after the ceremony the happy pair left for a short trip to Cincinnati. The attendants were Mr. E. M. Thompson, brother of the bride, and Miss Lula McClintock, sister of the groom. Quite a large attendance gathered at the home to witness the joining of two hearts and lives, and there were many handsome presents. May their journey through life be always attended by joy and plenty.

THE L. & N. pay car was here Tuesday.

WHEN selecting Christmas presents go first to J. T. Hinton's. He has hundreds of articles both useful, elegant and acceptable. Store open at nights.

CLAM chowder (Underwood's) fine.

FEE & SON.

Novelties in China at Frank & Co's.

OYSTERS, celery, fresh cakes and crackers, new sorghum molasses, New York cream cheese.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Catarrh to Consumption

Catarrh invariably leads to consumption. Growing worse and worse each winter, those who rely upon the usual treatment of sprays, washes and inhalant mixtures find that it is impossible to check the disease with these local applications which only reach the surface. The offensive discharge increases all the while, and gets deeper until it is only a question of a short time when the lungs are affected.

The importance of the proper treatment can therefore be readily appreciated. But no good whatever can be expected from local applications, as such treatment never did cure Catarrh, and never will. Being a blood disease of the most obstinate nature, Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) is the only remedy which can have the slightest effect upon Catarrh. It is the only blood remedy that goes down to the bottom of all stubborn diseases which other remedies cannot reach.

Mrs. Josephine Polhill, of Due West, S. C., writes:

"I had such a severe case of Catarrh that I lost my hearing in one ear, and part of the bone in my nose sloughed off. I was constantly treated with sprays and washes, but each winter the disease seemed to have a firmer hold on me. I had finally been declared incurable when I decided to try S. S. S. It seemed to get right at the seat of the disease, and cured me permanently, for I have had no touch of Catarrh for seven years."

The experience of Mr. Chas. A. Parr, of Athens, Ga., was like that of all others who vainly seek a cure in local treatment. He says:

"For years I suffered from a severe case of Catarrh, the many offensive symptoms being accompanied by severe pains in the head. I took several kinds of medicines recommended for Catarrh, and used various local applications, but they had no effect whatever. I was induced to take S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) and after four months I was perfectly well, and have never felt any effects of the disease since."

Those who have had the first touch of Catarrh will save endless suffering by taking the right remedy at the outset. Others who have for years sought relief and found only disappointment in local treatment will find it wise to waste no further time on sprays, washes, inhalant mixtures, etc., which are only temporary, and cannot save them from dreaded Consumption. They should take a remedy which will cure them because it can reach their trouble. S.S.S. is the only blood remedy which can reach Catarrh; it promptly gets at the very bottom of the disease, and cures it permanently.

S.S.S. (Swift's Specific) is a real blood remedy, and cures the most obstinate cases of Catarrh, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Cancer, Scrofula and Eczema, which other so-called blood remedies have no effect upon whatever. S.S.S. is the only blood remedy guaranteed.

Books will be mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Optician

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, DEC. 14TH, 1897,

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

Other dangerous mineral.

Books will be mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Purely Vegetable

and contains no mercury, potash or other dangerous mineral.

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CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

From the Mercury.

DIED.—On the 9th inst., three-year-old child of Doc. Workman.

Quarterly meeting services at the Methodist Church Saturday and Sunday by the Presiding Elder.

MARRIED.—At the County Clerk's office on the 10th inst., Mr. Hugh Leet and Miss Maggie Wright.

DIED.—At her home near Myers' Mill, this county, on the 11th inst., Mrs. Malinda Kenney, relict of the late Isaac Kenney, aged 73 years.

The new additions to the Methodist Church were received into the Church last Sunday morning—four of whom were baptized by Rev. Lancaster.

DIED.—At the home of his father, at Miranda, on Friday last, Mr. Thos. Craycraft, aged about 32 years. Burial Saturday at Carlisle cemetery. He leaves a widow.

MARRIED.—On the 15th inst., Mr. J. C. Freeman and Miss S. R. Ball. The bride is the only daughter of J. S. Ball, near Blue Licks; the groom is from Virginia. Ceremony at the Kinbrough House Wednesday afternoon, immediately after which they left for their home in the Old Dominion.

LOOK at our special offerings in ladies' misses' and children's shoes—nice for the holiday trade.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

LEATHER COUCHES, fancy mirrors, hat racks, table covers—countless useful articles to select gifts from—at J. T. Hinton's. Store open at nights.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. The frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Paris (Ky.) News and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer. (dis-imp)

Pony For Sale.

I have for sale a gentle eight-year-old pony, which I am now driving to my delivery wagon. Apply to

C. GROSCHKE,

PARIS, KY.

Pony Taken Up.

A pony came to our place, 3 1/2 miles from Paris, on Jackstown pike, about two weeks ago. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for keeping and advertising.

J. L. DEEVER,

Paris, Ky.

Money Wanted.

I desire to borrow \$2,500, on first mortgage on city property. Address, "G." care THE NEWS, Paris, Ky. (10dc-1f)

M. H. DAILEY,

DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.

[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

H. A. SMITH,

DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

J. R. ADAIR. L. C. MOORE.

Drs. Adair & Moore,

Dental Surgeons.

No. 3 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; and 1 to 5 p. m. (3dc-1f)

Henry L. Casey,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.

All diseases of the domesticated animals treated on scientific principles. Diseases of the hog a specialty.

Office at Turney, Clark & Mitchell's lower stable.

DEMOCRATS CAUCUS.

They Will Resist All Efforts to Retire Greenbacks or Treasury Notes.

Will Also Oppose Attempts to Extend the Privileges of National Banks or Reduce the Taxes They Now Pay. They Favor a Wise Bankruptcy Law.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—The omnibus bill for the payment of an immense number of claims reported by the court of claims under what are known as the Bowman and Tucker acts was favorably reported to the house Tuesday by Mr. Gibson (Tenn.) from the committee on war claims. The bill appropriates the sum of \$1,359,053 for the payment of claims for stores and supplies furnished the government during the civil war. The bill covers all claims for these purposes up to December 6, 1897.

The bankruptcy bill, framed on the lines of the Henderson-Culberson bill passed by the house at the last session, involving both voluntary and involuntary bankruptcy, was reported to the full committee Tuesday.

There was a meeting of prominent American women at the hotel Raleigh Tuesday to discuss plans for a George Washington memorial building in connection with the proposed national university in this city. The meeting was secret, but it is reported that the ladies expect to raise \$250,000 for a memorial building to be devoted to the administrative offices of the university. One of several plans suggested Tuesday was that \$25,000 should be raised in time to lay the corner stone of the proposed building in December, 1899.

It was suggested that February 22, Washington's birthday, be made a day of national offering to the fund, and that the children of the public schools throughout the country should be invited to contribute one cent each to the fund.

Among those present at the meeting were the chairman, Mrs. Ellen A. Richardson, Boston; vice chairman, Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, Ohio; Mrs. Wm. T. Carter, Pennsylvania; Mrs. H. H. Adams, Connecticut; Mrs. W. A. Roebeling, New Jersey; Mrs. Clara R. Anthony, Massachusetts; Mrs. I. S. Boyd, Georgia; Miss Charlotte F. Dailey, Rhode Island; Mrs. Wm. Reed, North Dakota; Mrs. Hope S. Chamberlain, North Carolina; Mrs. I. D. M. Sweet, Maine; Mrs. M. K. McNeil, South Carolina; Mrs. Alice B. Castleman, Louisville, Ky.

The caucus of democratic members of the house of representatives Tuesday night resulted in the adoption of the following resolutions defining the party policy on the questions of Cuba, finance and bankruptcy. The caucus was largely attended, 101 of the 125 democratic members being present despite the stormy weather.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this caucus that the democratic members of the house of representatives ought to resist all efforts, direct or indirect, to retire the greenbacks and treasury notes.

Resolved, Second, that we are opposed to and will resist all attempts to extend the privileges of national banks, or to reduce the taxes they now pay.

Resolved, Third, that we favor the early consideration and passage of the senate resolution recognizing that a condition of war exists in the island of Cuba between the government of Spain and the Cuban people.

Resolved, Fourth, that we favor the early enactment of a just and wise bankruptcy law.

The first three features of the resolutions on finance and Cuba, were considered separately, the discussion being vigorous and unanimously favorable. Mr. Bailey made the main speech, urging that democratic members should take their position promptly against those financial movements, now assuming formidable dimensions owing to the recommendations given to them by the president and secretary of the treasury. He also spoke for a clear-cut position in favor of the recognition of Cuban belligerency, as embodied in the Morgan resolution, which passed the senate during the extra session. There was not a dissenting voice to Mr. Bailey's propositions and the first three resolutions were carried by unanimous vote, the result being received with hearty cheers.

The fourth feature of the resolutions, declaring for a just and wise bankruptcy law, met with some opposition. Mr. De Armond, (Mo.) argued that it was not expedient for the party to take a position favorable to a bankruptcy bill at this time. The resolution was supported by Messrs. Bailey, Sims, (Tenn.) and Swanson, (Va.). The resolution finally prevailed by a large majority, although Mr. De Armond and about half a dozen others registered their votes in opposition to this course.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—A British corporation has arranged to start a shoe factory at Galashiels, Scotland, capable of turning out 20,000 pairs of shoes weekly, and Consul Fleming at Edinburgh says this is the beginning of an attempt to compete with America in shoe making. The British reports show that more than 45 per cent. of the total imports of shoes into the British colonies are of American manufacture.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—The Dingley tariff law will not be changed in any of its customs features at the present session of congress. A general understanding to this effect has been reached among the republican members of the ways and means committee, who feel that it is most desirable to avoid what is generally known as tariff tinkering.

A Marrying Squire.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 15.—Squire Ephraim Keigwin, one of the best known characters in Southern Indiana, Tuesday celebrated his 66th birthday at his home, on Spring street, in Jeffersonville. During his term as magistrate he has married 8,864 couples. He celebrated his birthday by marrying an eloping couple from Louisville, Theodore Jacob and Lulu Wayne. During his experience he has married a judge of the supreme court, three appellate judges, seven sheriffs and two superintendents of public instruction.

STEAMER WRECKED.

Officers and Crew Leave in Four Boats—Three of the Boats Missing and Are Believed to Be Lost.

VICTORIA, B. C., Dec. 16.—Purser Whitebeck, of the wrecked steamer Cleveland, reached this city at noon Wednesday. He tells the following story of the wreck:

The Cleveland, which was running between San Francisco and Puget sound, left the Golden Gate on the 4th inst. for Seattle. She had been on the way two days and was well out at sea when, during a most severe gale, her shaft broke. Sails were then hoisted and an effort made to get to Cape Flattery. Heavy winds, however, drove her northward, and after being buffeted about by the storm for four days, being carried northward all the time and in towards Vancouver island, she drifted into Barclay sound on the night of December 10, by the west entrance and dangerously close to Starling reef. There was a big sea running and the wind was blowing great gusts. Fearing that she would strike on the reef the officers decided to take to the boats. Four boats were lowered. The captain's boat made Alpha passage and signaled to the other boats to follow, but they failed to do so and it is supposed that, being unable to see the captain's boat after the signals were given, they concluded she had been swamped. After that time nothing was seen of the three boats. Capt. Hall landed safely on the beach after going through the Alpha passage and spent the night there.

The Cleveland finally went ashore on the northwest shore of Barclay sound. As soon as she had been located Capt. Hall again took charge, but he found that the Indians had been there and looted the vessel. After waiting for some time for the other three boats, Capt. Hall decided to send the purser for assistance. There is little doubt that the three boats containing 20 men of the crew and the two passengers have met with disaster. Two boxes of biscuits and a pillow, believed to have been in the boats, were picked up on the beach.

The vicinity where the Cleveland went ashore has a bad reputation among marine men, there being many dangerous reefs over which a terrible surf breaks.

No news from the missing crew and passengers of the Cleveland had been received up to ten o'clock Wednesday night. Capt. Hall and four sailors are now endeavoring to save the cargo and valuable parts of the ship's machinery. The government steamer Quadra received instructions Wednesday to coal in haste and proceed for the scene of the Cleveland disaster with a rescuing corps, to make diligent search for any trace of the missing crew or passengers.

Philadelphia Firemen Injured.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 16.—While fighting a fire in the five-story brick building, 1025 Market street, Wednesday, Fireman George Gaw, of Engine Co. No. 2, was struck by a live wire and fell from the third floor landing of the fire escape to the ground, sustaining injuries from which he probably will die. Fireman Robert Wilsey, of Company No. 1, was also struck by a live wire, but not seriously injured. John Connors, of Engine Company 20 was hurt by a falling brick.

The Printers Compromised.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—The conference between committees of the New York Typotheta and Typographical Union No. 6 has ended in a compromise. Instead of the nine-hour day demanded by the printers, a nine and one-half day was agreed upon. The time for each day's work will remain as it is now until the International Typographical union fixes a day for the entrenchment of the nine-hour rule. The proposed strike is therefore avoided.

Goes Into the Klondike Trade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—The steamer Valencia sailed Wednesday for Baltimore where she is to shortly start on a voyage to San Francisco by way of Cape Horn. The Valencia was recently bought from the Red "D" line by a company of which Charles H. Cramp is president, to carry passengers for the Klondike between San Francisco and the mouth of the Yukon. The Valencia is one of a number of steamers the company intend to put in that trade.

Steamboat Pargoud Sinks.

NATCHEZ, Miss., Dec. 16.—A dispatch received here Wednesday morning from Bayou Sara, La., states that the steamboat Pargoud sank Tuesday in the Mississippi river just above the mouth of Red river. The boat and cargo are in bad shape and the loss will be heavy. The Pargoud was owned by the New Orleans and Western Railroad Co. and was in the trade between Port Chalmette, just below New Orleans and the bends.

Relief for Klondike Sufferers.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 16.—The Klondike relief committee of the Portland chamber of commerce has secured pledges for more than 100 tons of provisions. Tuesday the committee advertised for volunteers to accompany the expedition to Dawson, and the headquarters were besieged by applicants Wednesday, many of whom have spent several years in Alaska.

Ex-Gov. Evans Weds.

WATERBURY, Ct., Dec. 16.—Miss Emily Mansfield Plume, daughter of David S. Plume, was married Wednesday night to ex-Gov. John Gary Evans, of Aiken, S. C.

Reduction of Wages Will Be Resisted.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Dec. 16.—The spirit of unrest is strong in the breasts of the operators in this city over the approaching reduction of wages. Secretary Thos. O'Donnell, of the Mule Spinners' union, says that it is the unanimous opinion of the spinners that the reduction should be resisted.

Railway Mortgaged for \$500,000.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 15.—The Cleveland, Painesville & Eastern railroad, a suburban railway, was mortgaged Wednesday to the Cleveland Trust Co. and the State Trust Co., of New York, for \$500,000 to cover an issue of bonds.

THE LAST TRIBUTE

Of Respect to the President's Beloved and Noble Mother.

Distinguished People From the National Capital Attend the Obsequies—Floral Offerings From Every Quarter—Laid to Rest in West Lawn Cemetery.

CANTON, O., Dec. 13.—Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley, the aged mother of the president, died shortly after 2 o'clock Sunday morning. Almost two weeks had elapsed since the stroke of paralysis, which was at once pronounced fatal, and the wonderful vitality which had kept death at bay so long had deluded the friends and relatives into the belief that the aged woman might, perhaps, recover, despite the verdict of her physician.

CANTON, O., Dec. 15.—The members of the cabinet who came to Canton to attend the funeral reached here on a special train over the Pennsylvania lines at 9:25 Tuesday morning, having left Washington at 7:20 Monday night. The party is composed of Secretary of War Alger and Mrs. Alger, Secretary of the Interior Bliss, Attorney General McKenna, and Mrs. McKenna, Postmaster General Gary, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, Secretary to the President Porter and Mrs. Porter. The train was met at the station by Assistant Secretary of State Day, Assistant Indian Commissioner A. C. Tonner, who arrived from Washington Monday; former U. S. District Attorney R. S. Shield and Mr. George B. Freese, with carriages to escort the guests to the homes where they have been assigned for lunch and entertainment while in the city.

While the family and friends and neighbors of the late Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley were paying their last tribute of respect, and while the earthly remains were being laid to rest in beautiful West Lawn cemetery, at the side of her husband, and others of her family who have preceded her over the river of life, all else is abandoned in Canton. Business houses closed at 1 o'clock to remain closed until after the services. The public schools closed at noon for the remainder of the day and business of all kinds is practically suspended.

All morning the express wagons have continued to unload the magnificent floral tributes brought by every train from sympathizing friends in all quarters, and to these were added the richest blossoms of local hot houses, the remembrances of neighbors and friends at home. Nearly every train brought friends of the president and of the family to attend the services.

The public services were held in the First M. E. church. In this church Mother McKinley worshiped for many years.

As the casket containing the remains was tenderly placed in front of the chancel rail, the "Benediction quartette" of male voices, composed of Messrs. William R. Reed, Thomas J. Malloy, Alfred Raehrens and Harry Lawton, chanted "Still With Thee." Rev. E. P. Herbruck, of Trinity Conformed church, whose pastorate in Canton is of the longest in the local clergy, offered a fervent prayer. This was followed by the reading of the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," by Rev. Milligan, of the First Presbyterian church, and the singing of the same by the quartette.

Rev. Dr. Hall, of Trinity Lutheran church, read a Scriptural lesson from First Corinthians, part of the 15th chapter. Former Mayor R. A. Cassidy, then read the memorial adopted by the board of officers of the church of which Mother McKinley had so long been a member and the quartette sang "Lead Kindly Light."

Rev. Dr. Manchester, who was a comrade in arms of the president during the war as a member of the famous Twenty-third Ohio volunteer infantry, and who has been the pastor of the First M. E. church for several years, delivered a short oration in which he dwelt upon the character of the beloved departed, and spoke of her as she was known by friends and neighbors in Canton.

After the singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. MacAfee, of Columbus, pastor of the Broad Street Methodist church, of Columbus, which the president attended while he was governor of Ohio.

The lid of the casket was then lifted and the large congregation, as well as many who had been unable to gain admission to the church, flocked past to take a last look of all that was mortal of Mother McKinley. The family and friends entered the carriages, and followed by thousands, proceeded to West Lawn cemetery, where the body was laid to rest in the family lot.

This service was preceded by brief private services at the house attended by the immediate family and the Washington guests. The house services consisted of a prayer by Rev. Manchester and the reading of the 23d Psalm by Rev. MacAfee.

The remains of Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley rest on a beautiful chanceler casket. The outer casket of cedar shell with black brocade cloth. The inner casket is of solid copper, containing pillow and mattress and linings of pure white surah silk. The entire casket is enclosed in a solid polished oak burial case. The handles are known as extension bar handles. An oxidized plate is engraved with the name, "Nancy Allison McKinley."

Butterworth Up Again.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 15.—Maj. Ben Butterworth has so far recovered from his recent attack of pneumonia as to be able to come downstairs from his room at the Hollenden hotel. He is still very weak, however, and no time has been set for his return to his home in Washington.

New Mining Company.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Dec. 15.—The Michigan Copper Mining Co., Limited, filed articles of incorporation here Tuesday. Its capital stock is \$3,500,000. The company is to operate the Ridge mine on Ontonagon range.

THE VETERANS.

Gen. John P. S. Gobin, the Commander-in-Chief, Favors a Later Date for the Encampment at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 16.—Gen. John P. S. Gobin, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, arrived in Cincinnati Wednesday morning. He was accompanied by Adj. Gen. Thomas J. Stewart.

Long before the train pulled in the Pennsylvania depot was crowded with scores of G. A. R. veterans.

The reception committee of the citizens' committee, consisting of J. Milton Blair, Gen. M. Ryan, E. R. Monfort and W. B. Melish received the general and escorted him to a carriage. He was driven to the Grand hotel. There was an enthusiastic greeting and a general handshake.



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF J. P. S. GOBIN.

At the hotel the general retired for a brief rest, to prepare himself for the business meeting at noon. The hotel corridor was jammed with G. A. R. veterans.

"The G. A. R. posts all over the country are in favor of a later date than the one selected by your citizens' committee."

This was the statement of Commander-in-Chief Gobin to a reporter Wednesday.

"Strong considerations in favor of August 29 to September 3 will have to be presented or the date of the citizens' committee can not be endorsed by my council of administration."

"The selection of the citizens' committee is but a suggestion."

All the members of the generals' council arrived Wednesday. They were Chas. Burrows, of St. Louis; Wm. H. Armstrong, Indianapolis; Robert W. Hill, Canandaigua, N. Y.; Thomas W. Scott, Fairfield, Ill.; L. L. Caldwell, Decatur, Ia.; Ellwood Craig, Wilmington, Del.

Asked about the wishes of the G. A. R. posts throughout Illinois in regard to the encampment date, Gen. Thos. W. Scott said: "The people of Illinois want a date later than August. The weather is the principal consideration. We are disposed to treat the citizens' selection kindly, but when it comes to the Illinois posts' wishes they want it after August."

A formal and elaborate banquet was tendered Gen. Gobin Wednesday evening at 6:30. The entire membership of the citizens' executive committee was present. M. E. Ingalls, chairman of the committee, presided.

THEODORE DURRANT

Sentenced to Death for the Fourth Time.—Date of Execution Fixed for Friday, January 7.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 16.—Theodore Durrant was sentenced to death for the fourth time Wednesday morning. Superior Judge Baehr fixed the date of execution for January 7 next. The condemned man's attorneys will at once battle for his life. They intend to lay the foundation for another appeal to the supreme court of the United States. In all probability one of the lawyers for the defense will proceed to Washington to make the final technical fight based on the questions of federal and state law. The time for action is short however, and even the defense doubts the success of its new venture.

An Infernal Machine.

HAVANA, Dec. 16.—A small box apparently made to contain samples of some despatch, was found Wednesday morning at Casa Nueva, where the United States consulate is situated. An examination of the box showed it to contain a tube filled with an explosive substance. Fortunately the cover was not removed in the ordinary way, but was splintered open. Underneath the cover was a piece of sandpaper, intended to light a box of matches and thus bring about an explosion.

The Collision Between the Yantic and La Canadienne.

MONTREAL, Dec. 16.—The Dominion government, as owner of the steamer La Canadienne, in company with the charterers of that boat, have decided to take action against the United States government through the vice admiralty court at Quebec for the sum of \$10,000, that being the amount of damage sustained by La Canadienne in the collision with the Yantic was estimated.

Five Years in the Penitentiary.

INDEPENDENCE, Kas., Dec. 16.—Henry C. Sheesley, the slayer of ex-State Senator Dan McTaggart, was Wednesday convicted of manslaughter in the second degree and sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. The killing resulted from a quarrel over the possession of a flouring mill which Sheesley had rented from McTaggart, who was a leader among the democrats of Kansas. Sheesley pleaded insanity.

To Complete the Blair System.

BOLIVAR, Mo., Dec. 16.—George S. Good & Co., Leokhaven, Pa., have secured the contract for the building of about 40 miles of railroad from Bolivar to Osceola, Mo. This completes the line of railroad from Kansas City to Springfield, known as the Blair system.

Bryan Has an Audience With Diaz.

MEXICO CITY, Dec. 16.—President Diaz Wednesday accorded an audience to Mr. Bryan and party. The ladies were charmed with Mr. Diaz, who showed them the presidential apartments in the castle of Chapultepec.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

First Regular Session.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—SENATE.—The senate did a considerable amount of business, though no very important measures were considered or passed, and there was very little debate. Senator Gallinger, chairman of the committee on pensions, called attention to the increasing demand for private pension legislation and requested senators to be careful in the future to see that their bills for private pensions were meritorious before they were introduced. An attempt was made by Senator McBride to secure an appropriation for the relief of the Klondike miners, but the act was in violation of the constitution and was not reported. Information regarding the sale of the Kansas Pacific was passed, which gave Senator Gear, of Iowa, and Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, an opportunity to make short speeches.

HOUSE.—The house Thursday entered upon the consideration of the pension appropriation bill and stirred up a debate that promises to continue for several days. Several of the southern democrats offered criticisms of various classes of pensioners, and Private John Allen, of Mississippi, who led the assault in a speech replete with his characteristic humor, presented a series of amendments designed, as he said, to correct some of the most glaring evils. They prohibit the granting of pensions to widows whose applications were not filed during their widowhood and the granting of pensions to widows whose applications were based on marriages contracted after the passage of this act, and to permanently insane or idiotic minors who had reached their majority.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—SENATE.—No session. HOUSE.—The house Friday passed the pension appropriation with amendment and adjourned until Monday. The amendments offered by the democrats to correct alleged existing abuses were all ruled out on the points of order that they were not legislation. As passed, the bill carried \$141,233,880. The debate Friday covered a wide range. It touched not only the question of our pension policy, but that of civil service reform and the receipts and expenditures of the treasury under the Dingley law. On the latter question Mr. Dingley made an important statement, in which he expressed the opinion that the receipts would equal the expenditures before the close of the present fiscal year, and predicted a surplus of \$10,000,000 next year. The civil service law was savagely attacked by several members, notably by Mr. Brown (rep. O.) and Mr. Linney (rep. N. Y.) and was warmly defended by Mr. Johnson (rep. Ind.). Just before the close of the session Mr. Hitt, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, attempted to secure unanimous consent for the passage of the bill to prohibit pelagic sealing by American citizens but objections were made to it. It will, under agreement, however, be considered Monday.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—SENATE.—Mr. Lodge (Mass.) made an effort in the senate Monday to secure an immediate vote upon his amendment to the bill which is substantially the same measure that was passed by the 54th congress and vetoed by President Cleveland. Mr. Allen (Neb.) objected to an immediate vote and suggested that the final vote on the bill be postponed until Monday, January 17, at 3 p. m. This suggestion was accepted by Mr. Lodge and the order for a vote at that time was made. Mr. Gordan, chairman of the democratic steering committee, presented an order, which was adopted re-arranging the order of the committee assignments of some of the democratic members made necessary by the incoming of some new members.

HOUSE.—Excepting the reporting of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill which is to be considered Tuesday, the house did no public business Monday. The entire session was consumed in adjusting a personal dispute between Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, and Mr. Norton, of Ohio, which grew out of a controversy that occurred last week during the debate on the pension bill. The point at issue was as to whether a certain word used by Mr. Norton but which he afterward disclaimed any intention of using, should appear in the permanent record. The house by a party vote, 125 to 121, sustained Mr. Hepburn. Representative Caines (Tenn.) introduced a bill appropriating \$288,000 for the relief of the book agents of the Methodist Episcopal church South for property taken during the civil war.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—SENATE.—The senate was in session just 15 minutes Tuesday, adjournment being taken until Wednesday out of respect to President McKinley, who was in attendance upon the funeral of his mother. The motion to adjourn was made by Mr. Hoar (Mass.). "All senators," said Mr. Hoar, "are of the great calamity that has overtaken the chief magistrate of the nation. He is to-day in attendance upon the funeral of his mother. Out of respect to him and as an expression of sympathy with him in his affliction, I move that the senate do now adjourn." No business beyond the introduction of bills and resolutions was transacted. Among the bills introduced was one by Mr. Kyle (S. D.) to change the immigration laws of the United States. He gave notice that on the proper time he would offer the bill as a substitute for that which is now pending before the senate.

HOUSE.—The house, after a session of about two hours, adjourned out of respect to the president, whose mother was buried at Canton Tuesday afternoon. The time of the session was devoted to the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. It was decided to postpone the consideration of the ten provisions of the bill until after the features of the bill had been concluded. It was apparent, from the remarks made Tuesday, that the entire subject will be exhaustively debated. There is seemingly no disposition to curtail the discussion and it probably will not be concluded before the holiday recess.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—SENATE.—Proceedings of the senate were enlivened Wednesday by an interesting debate upon the bill introduced by the foreign relations committee providing for the prohibition of pelagic sealing by Americans. The bill was passed by a vote of 37 to 14. Mr. McBride (Iowa) endeavored to secure the adoption of his resolution directing the secretary of war to supply relief to the suffering miners in the Klondike region and appropriating \$250,000 for that purpose. The resolution was amended so that the supplies might be transported by means of reindeer. Mr. McBride consented finally that the resolution should be recommitted to the military affairs committee with the understanding that it would be promptly reported. The session closed with a spirited civil service debate upon the bill presented by the census committee providing for the appointment of a director of the census and 25 employees who should form the skeleton of an office force for the twelfth census.

HOUSE.—The house spent the day in the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. Eighty-nine of the 112 pages of the bill were covered and only one amendment of importance was adopted. It reduced the clerical force at the pension office, involving a reduction in salaries of \$115,000. The civil service question was the chief topic of discussion Wednesday, and the proposition of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Vanderly to retire clerks for age was made the text for denunciation by Mr. Moody, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Johnson, of Indiana, both of whom are defenders of the civil service law.

Captain and Five Sailors Lost.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 16.—The schooner Susan P. Thurlow, bound from Hillsboro, N. B., for New York, with a cargo of plaster rock, went to pieces on Cushing Island, about three miles from the city, at 8 o'clock Tuesday night, and the captain and five members of the crew were lost. One sailor managed to reach land, and Wednesday morning he informed the inhabitants of the wreck. The bodies of the captain and one sailor were recovered Wednesday afternoon. The Thurlow was built in Harrington, Me., and hails from New York.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Spoils.

Citizen.—To tell the honest truth, do you think you are earning your salary? Office Holder.—Man, I earned it four times over in the campaign.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How to Wash with Ease.

Washing cannot be well done with a scant supply of hard water and no necessary soap. To skillfully perform this necessary work, assort the clothes, put the linens first in a tub nearly full of hot water, soap with Ivory soap. When clean suds, rinse, starch and hang on the line. When dry, sprinkle, fold and lay in a basket over iron. Iron carefully with well-heated irons. ELIZA R. PARKER.

There is no happiness in having and getting, but only in giving; half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness.—Henry Drummond.

The Last Man on Earth.

To recklessly experiment upon himself with hope of relief is the dyspeptic. Yet the nostrums for this malady are as the sands of the sea, and, presumably, about as efficacious. Indigestion, that obstinate malady, even if of long perpetuity, is eventually overcome with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an appetizing tonic and alterative, which cures constipation, fever and ague, bilious remittent, rheumatism, kidney complaint and feebleness.

She—"Oh, Charles, papa has lost all he had on the board of trade. We are ruined!" He—"Not ruined, dear. I have just been elected to the city council."—Brooklyn Life.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich soft brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomachs receive it without distress. 14¢ the price of coffee. 15c and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

A man's only chance to get a head in this world is to be born with one.—Chicago News.

It is never too cold to cure Neuralgia With St. Jacobs Oil. Sure cure.

It never does any good to look bored. Use a club.—Aitchison Globe.

Hot and itchy—as a frost-bite. Cooled and Soothed—as a cure by St. Jacobs Oil.

Never take a girl's judgment of beauty.—Aitchison Globe.

Rheumatism

Hood's Sarsaparilla Gives Complete Relief, Also Cures Catarrh.

"I was troubled with rheumatism and had running sores on my face. One of my friends advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did. After taking six bottles I was cured. Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured me of catarrh." Miss MAMIE ELLIOT, 4405 Moffitt Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

TEXAS HEROES SPEAK PLAINLY.

J. C. Bell.

San Antonio, Tex., writes: In 1882 I had a very bad case of Gonorrhea and Periodical Constipation. Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine cured me and I have raised my daughter, Miss Julia Bell, who pleases me very much. Some friends told me "Zellin's Regulator" on me, but I was cured by Dr. Simmons' Liver Medicine.

Profuse Menstruation. Flooding is always a annoying and sometimes a very dangerous disorder. When the menstrual discharge is natural, it is so gradual that by mixing with the vaginal secretions it is prevented from coagulating, while in this disease, clots are often formed. Where there is a tendency to costiveness, laxative doses of Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine should be taken, and to give tone and strength to the pelvic organs Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine should be used continuously for weeks, to effect a permanent cure.

Scalped Wilson. Dublin, Tex., writes: Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine has saved many lives in this malarial country. I have cured my Bilious Malarial Intermittent fever and Constipation. It thoroughly cleanses my system without any pain, while the "Zellin's Regulator" and "Black Draught" would have killed me. I need caused great uneasiness in bowels and griped. It is far ahead of them as noody is ahead of midnight.

Painful Menstruation. Is caused by disordered nervous system, irritated blood, irregular arrangements, displacement of womb, excessive menses, and often completely incapacitates suffering women for anything except suffering untold agony. For relief of pain apply cloths wet with hot water to back and hips. For permanent cure take one tablespoonful Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine before each meal for three days before and during the monthly period, and each night during the period take a dose of Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, and cure is certain.



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CHAPTER I.

My father, Hugo Livingston, of Mount Livingston, Philadelphia, may be compared to a superb annual which, towering skyward, blooms bravely for a season, but dies rootless, leaving to those who have loved and admired it tender memories of beauty and fragrance—nothing more.

He inherited early in life a good understanding, fine estate, a famous cellar of Madeira, and the handsome legs in America. These, in combination, furnished himself and his friends with an abundance of meat, drink and entertainment. He spent his money like a prince, and, wherever he went, scattered broadcast both dollars and jests. Need I add that his purse grew lighter than his laughter?—that he died full of years and honors—a pauper?

A brilliant man of the world, he never attempted to make money, because, as he often observed, the catchpenny cares of a merchant or banker were away, by constant attrition, the bloom of high breeding—that exquisite veneer which distinguishes from the common herd the gentleman of lineage, leisure and culture.

My mother—sweet soul! I can scarce recall her face—was a Schermerhorn; her full-length portrait (by the younger West) hangs to-day in the gallery of Barabass Boudle. The curious will please note that it is flanked on the left by a remarkable picture of a sapphire and diamond necklace, a masterpiece of Meissonier (the great Frenchman has paid but scant attention to the coarse, putty-colored features of Martha Boudle, rightly considering that the gems, not the woman, deserved immortality), and on the right by a Madonna of Andrea del Sarto. Between these two presentments of things material and things spiritual stands my dear mother, who settled with the nicest adjustment in her own lovely person the conflicting claims of body and soul. My father has said a thousand times that she loved him tenderly to the day of her death—I was barely ten years old when this great misfortune befell me—and he swore fondly that of all the women he had met she alone had enshrined herself in his heart as the kindest, the truest and the purest of her sex.

So much for my elders and betters. Before my father died, he gave me some advice. He had little else to bestow.

"Hugo," said he (I was named after him), "what are your plans for the future?"

"The future?" I replied, vaguely: "upon my soul, I've been so occupied with the present—I had just been graduated from Yale—that the future has not had my consideration."

"Hugo," said my father, gravely, "you are young and ardent; and to such the choice of a profession is no hal'penny matter."

"There is the law."

"You would make a sorry lawyer."

"I might go west."

"The farmer, Hugo, is the historical fool. Go east, if you wish to travel; the Pierian spring is not to be found in Colorado or California. If you were an Englishman, I should advise the army or navy; but you are too old, and our officers play but a paltry role. As a money-grubber you would have to sacrifice on the altar of Mammon your youth, your breeding, your conscience."

"I quote my father verbatim, neither indorsing nor condemning his words—and that precious thing, your leisure."

"What am I to do?"

"Make haste slowly, my dear lad. The small sum you inherit under your mother's will is sufficient to carry you, afoot, all over Europe. Your face, name and wits should prove passports to decent society. Leave this question of a profession sub judice; but don't idle, and, wherever you may be, set apart so many hours each day to serious study."

Conceding that my father was a man of prejudice, I submit that his advice was sound as a Newton pippin, and came not amiss. I believe in the conservation of energy, and his words chimed harmoniously with my own nebulous ambitions. Accordingly, some two months after his funeral I decided to set forth upon my travels, being reasonably certain that he knew me better than I knew myself, and doubting nothing of his affection and solicitude for my welfare.

"The Lord help you!" said my mother's cousin, a famous banker, who had offered me a stool in his counting-house. "You are a bigger fool than your father."

"Did you ever tell my father to his face that you considered him a fool?" I looked him fiercely in the eye, and he stammered out: "N-n-no."

"I thought not. I have his whip in my possession, sir, and know how to use it."

In this Cambryses vein I cut adrift from an influential kinsman who had good-naturedly flung me a tow-line. In his wake I might have steered my bark to fortune, lolling at ease in the stern sheets; but I was no parasite, and my dear father's good name was my most precious possession.

For two years I jogged cheerily along the high roads of life, avoiding as much as possible the by-paths, the vias tenebrosa, and following the finger of Fancy, surely the most complacent

courier in the world. The dame, however, amused herself at my expense upon several occasions. I ate a haggis in Scotland, and some blutwurst in Berlin; but, thanks to her, I listened to Tannhauser at Bayreuth, saw the moon rise out of the Adriatic at Venice, floated down the Danube from Vienna to Bucharest—an enchanting voyage—traveled across Norway in a cariole, and skated through Holland. Finally I settled down in London to 18 months' hard work as a journalist.

But the tramp fever was in my veins, and the daughters of Themis had a tangled skein to unravel. Thus it came to pass that in the spring of '81 I registered my name at the Acropolis hotel of San Francisco. I had passed leisurely from state to state, and my small capital had assumed microscopic proportions. With the exception of half a dozen magazine articles—some of them not paid for—I had done no work. But I carried good letters of introduction, had accumulated plenty of material, and confronted the future with a grin upon my face.

In this mood, looking at the world through rose-colored goggles, I sat down to breakfast upon the morning succeeding my arrival at the Acropolis, and picked up the morning paper. I was carelessly scanning its columns, when the following advertisement met my eye:

"Wanted—A young, strong, healthy man, graduate of a university preferred, who must be an athlete, a scholar, and a gentleman. Large salary to right man. Apply Omega, between the hours of ten and eleven, at the Consolidated savings bank."

Reading these lines, I speculated in regard to the number of young men in California who would consider themselves eligible candidates for the "large salary," and, pursuing this train of thought, I reflected that it might be amusing to present myself between the hours of ten and eleven at the Consolidated savings bank.

Accordingly I did so.

It was the gratification of an absurd whim (unless we take into consideration the daughters of Themis), but it involved me in an amazing adventure.

To my infinite surprise, the bank was not surrounded by a crowd of athletes; and the cashier informed me, with a silky smile, that Omega was within and alone.

"The San Francisco youth," said I, "must be singularly modest."

"Admirable Crichtons," he rejoined, "are scarce as black-tips. Do I understand, sir, that you are an applicant?"

Up to this moment I had not considered this very obvious question. None the less I replied promptly: "Yes."

He looked me up and down, a queer smile curling his lips. Then he held out his hand for my card.

"My name," I replied lightly, "is—Alpha."

The cashier nodded pleasantly, and disappeared. When he returned, after an absence of ten minutes, his smile was still more accentuated.

"Omega," he murmured, "is in the president's private room. Kindly follow me."

I obliged him, and found myself inflating my chest and squaring my shoulders. Upon such occasions a man wishes to cut as fine a figure as possible, and I'll confess that the enigmistic smile of the cashier piqued me not a little. Feeling that I had embarked upon a fool's errand, I followed my guide down a corridor and into a handsome room.

At a large desk was a small man, out of whose dried-up, wrinkled, pockmarked face gleamed a remarkable pair of eyes. The owner of these waved me to a chair. I bowed and sat down.

"Mr.—"

"Alpha."

"Mr. Alpha, let me give you my card."

Upon it was engraved a well-known name—Mark Gerard. I hastened to return the compliment.

"Ah—Livingston. Yes, yes; son of Hugo Livingston?"

"I am."

"University man?"

"Yale."

"An athlete?"

"I played right tackle on the football team, and I hold the amateur record for putting the shot."

The man of millions lay back in his padded chair and half shut his eyes. From beneath puffy lids he scrutinized me sharply, stroking the while an imperial which sprouted sparsely upon a pointed chin.

"And your scholarship, sir?"

"I must refer you to the faculty." He granted approval.

"How are you fixed—financially?"

"Two hundred and fifteen dollars and thirty-five cents makes up the sum total of my capital."

"Ahem! and a stranger to our city. Well, Mr. Livingston," he chuckled softly, "I'll strain a point and be perfectly frank with you. It happens that I can use a young man like yourself if—"

"If he be prepared to encounter danger—I say danger—in my service. Does the word danger daunt you?"

"Not particularly."

"I'm willing to pay the right man \$10,000 a year."

"And the nature of the service, Mr. Gerard?"

He held up a lean hand. "Pardon me,

Mr. Livingston, we will discuss that presently. In consideration of the magnitude of the salary, you may reasonably infer that the services required will be out of the common. All your energies, capacities, potentialities, must be devoted to my interests. I need, not to put a fine point on it, a faithful slave."

"I think," I said, rising, "that I'll wish you good morning."

He frowned and tapped impatiently upon the table.

"I've no fancy," I remarked, "for golden chains."

"Pooh, pooh, my boy! Excuse an old man's bluntness, but don't be a fool. This is the opportunity of your life. I like your face, I like your name, and I am sure you can put the shot. Your detours are admirably developed. You are, possibly, the only man this side of the Rockies who can fill the bill. What, may I ask—now, don't get angry—do you consider yourself worth as an employee?"

"I can earn with my pen about two hundred dollars a month."

He laughed contemptuously.

"What a princely income for the son of Hugo Livingston?"

"Do I understand," said I, "that you wish to engage me now and instruct me in my duties later?"

"Exactly. You are a football player, Mr. Livingston, an expert at the game. You must have taken part in many a contest not knowing what the outcome would be. You risked your limbs, your life even, for glory. The services I shall require at your hands may demand the exercise of those qualities which distinguished you on the campus. I can say no more."

My curiosity was stimulated. By some freak of destiny a ten-thousand dollar salary was flung in my face. Pauperism gives me piteous.

"You have said enough," I replied. "I can't afford to let such a chance slip. If you want me, I'm your man."

"Good. Will you dine with me tomorrow?"

I accepted promptly, and took my leave. The cashier eyed me askance, and I nodded carelessly in response to his unspoken question.

"So he's given you the job," he muttered. Then he smiled, derisively, I thought, and spluttered out:

"My congratulations."

I returned to the Acropolis, and ordered luncheon—something worthy of the occasion, to wit: a nice little cold pint of Cliequot, some pompano—in flavor the mullet of the Pacific—a Chateaubriand truffle and a Parmesan omelet. The old Roman proverb—a favorite of my poor father's—spero in festis, metuo secundis—pricked my sensibilities, and also my appetite.

Ten thousand dollars—great Scott, what an income!—were not to be lightly earned. A smart tap on my right shoulder dismissed such speculations.

"Hello, Hugo," said a familiar voice. "What the deuce are you doing in Cal-

ifornia? Taking care of yourself, I see."

He glanced at the debris of my luncheon as we shook hands. I had not seen George Poindexter for many moons and I welcomed him warmly.

"Of course," he said, awkwardly, taking the chair next mine, "I read of your father's financial troubles and subsequent death. I trust, old man, you saved something from the wreck?"

"Not a nickel."

As we smoked our cigars in the courtyard, walking up and down beneath the palms, George asked me many questions, which I answered. He was a native son of the Golden West, heir to large interests, and as good and kindly a fellow as I could wish to meet. Presently he said: "I suppose you're looking for a berth?"

"I have one already."

"A good one?"

"Ten thousand a year," I replied, lightly.

"Phew! Ten thou—You're joking, Hugo."

"Not much." I pulled the Enquirer from my pocket, and showed George the "ad." "I applied for that," I said, "and got it."

Poindexter halted, an amazed look in his hazel eyes. Then he whistled and laughed.

"Where's the joke?" I demanded.

"Not on you," he replied, "but on us. The fact is that 'ad' has been running for six months, and during that time hundreds have presented themselves at the bank, in vain. Now you, an effete Philadelphian, carry off the prize. Why, men got tired of applying. Old Gerard just looked at 'em and gave 'em the bounce. But, Hugo, what does the old duck want you to do?"

"That, George, is a secret."

"Oh! I beg pardon."

"Not necessary. The secret is a secret to me."

"It is? You don't mean to say you've accepted the job blindly?"

I detected a note of anxiety in his voice which puzzled me. George, of course, knew the financier; and upon that knowledge I decided to draw liberally.

"It was there to take or leave, George. What sort of a man is Gerard? Tell me about him."

"He's a holy terror, Hugo. And another thing, if he pays you ten thousand dollars a year, he will expect to get

value received. You can gamble on that."

Poindexter liked the sound of his own voice and I encouraged him to talk. It appeared that Mark Gerard was a most singular person. He had accumulated a large fortune by sucking—I quote Poindexter—other men's brains; and this vampire-like quality endeared him to few. He was generous as a caliph if he liked a man; but he had no friends. He was secretive in his business methods and sensual in his pleasures. Certain stories, George added, in a whisper, were afloat in clubland; stories that hinted at a double life—a Hyde and Jekyll existence. Gerard had been known to disappear for months at a time leaving no clew to his whereabouts. Such persons, according to George, should be handled with tongs.

The nature of these communications was not reassuring; but I had no wish to cancel my dinner engagement. On the contrary, I cursed the laggard hours which yawned between apprehension and comprehension.

"I wonder," said George, as we parted, "if that old fox chose you because you're a stranger?" This hypothesis I had overlooked.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A SORRY OLD SALT.

His Manners Were All Right If His Language Wasn't.

An old salt who navigates a bicycle when he is in port was working a rapid passage down Cass avenue the other day when he collided with a woman cyclist. After they had extricated themselves from the wreck he anticipated her outburst of anger from which she could gather little except that he was sincerely sorry.

"I'm sure I ought to be scuttled for it, mum," he said, rapidly, "but I couldn't get yer signals no more as if we was feelin' through a fog bank. I was blowin' in for you to pass to the port and steerin' my course accordin'. Just as I was goin' to dip my pennant and salute proper, your craft refused to obey her rudder and you struck me for'ard. Afore I could reverse your jibboom fouled my starboard mizzen riggin'. Your flovin' gown snarled up with my bobstay, blew out yer pneumatic, parted yer toppin' lift and carried away my jack-saddle down haul. As I listed I tried to jibe, but I capsized keel up, and you floundered in the wreckage."

By this time there was an interested audience, and the girl was mentally debating whether she should run from a supposed lunatic or ask for an interpreter.

But Jack's headpiece was still in his hand. He was not through.

"I'm hopin' yer not enough damaged for the hospital," he went on, "but I'd be sunk if I wouldn't be glad to stand yer watch till you righted. This here little craft of yours will be as seaworthy as ever when her upper works is straightened out, and we get wind inter her sails again. I'll just tow her down to the yard fur repairs."

And she smiled an assent.—Detroit Free Press.

A Royal Laundry.

A story is told of Princess Louise's visit to the Bermudas. These islands belong to Great Britain. The islanders determined to give her a reception, and both rich and poor made ready to do her honor. One day she was out sketching, for, like the queen and the rest of the daughters, she is fond of sketching. She was thirsty, and called at a cottage door for water. The good woman of the house was busy, and refused to go for the water. She, of course, did not know who the princess was; she was busy ironing; she was ironing a shirt for her husband to wear at the reception of the queen's daughter, she said. On no! she could not leave that to get water for anybody. "If you will get me the water," said the princess, "I will finish ironing the shirt while you are gone." So the princess ironed the shirt, while the woman fetched the water.—Tit-Bits.

Not a Coward.

While a number of white boys were skating in Kentucky, a negro boy came to the creek and commenced putting on his skates. The skaters tried to drive him away, but he would not go. This aroused their anger, and one of them challenged him to fight and called him a coward when he refused. A little while later the pugilistic lad broke through the ice. The white boys ran frantically; about, too excited and frightened to try to rescue him from his peril; but the negro threw off his coat, dived into the icy water, and happily succeeded in saving the life of the youngster who had called him a coward. The rescued boy cannot be destitute of the sense of shame, and in this he has no doubt been sufficiently punished without having his name printed. The name of the colored boy is Wilbur Travis.—Youth's Companion.

Was an Astute Jurist.

The judge, addressing himself to a witness of the female persuasion who is visibly afflicted with at least 40 years:

"Mademoiselle, your age, if you please?"

(After a long and interesting hesitation)—Twenty-four, your honor. (To the clerk)—You may now administer the oath.

She takes the oath.

"And now, mademoiselle, remember that you must tell the truth."—L'Illustration de Poche.

Didn't Know How It Felt.

"I notice, Mr. Pipp," said the editor to his new reporter, "that in this account of a robbery you say the victim was relieved of \$375 in notes."

"Yes, sir."

"Were you ever robbed?"

"No, sir."

"I thought not. If you had been you would not write of the robbery as a relief."—Odds and Ends.

THE THOROUGHbred HAND.

A Few Simple Essentials for Its Care and Beauty.

A beautiful hand is, according to general belief, the sign of a long line of ancestors and of a thoroughly aristocratic descent. This is partly true, but many unaristocratic people are endowed with beautiful hands, and, moreover, what inheritance has not done, care and attention can easily acquire. Indeed, it is always possible to beautify the shape and complexion of the hand, be either so indifferent or rough. The hand cannot be pretty, however shapely it may be by nature, if the nails are in any way neglected. The nail has an expression, not to say an eloquence, of its own, for the social status of a man or woman can easily be detected by the fashion in which it is shaped, cut and cared for.

Few people know how to take proper care of the nails without the assistance of the manicure, and yet, with a small amount of trouble, even the ugliest nails can, in a short time, become beautiful. Of course, it is difficult to alter the color and shape thereof, but with some attention they may be considerably improved. To begin with, the hands should always be washed in very hot water or, better yet, in warm oatmeal water. Failing this, a few drops of tincture of benzoin in the water will add greatly to the whiteness and softness of the skin, and also conduce to the beautifying of the nails.

When the hands are thoroughly clean, rinse them in clear, warm water, into which a teaspoonful of almond meal has been thrown. Dry the hands on a soft towel and immediately rub them with the following mixture: One part pure glycerin, one part lemon juice, one part rosewater. This can be prepared either for immediate use or kept in a bottle for three or four days at a time. Twice a week the nails should be rubbed with this varnish: Half an ounce of pistachio oil, 32 grains of table salt, 33 grains powdered resin, 33 grains ground alum, 80 grains melted white wax, two grains fine carmine. These ingredients should be thoroughly mixed over a spirit lamp, made into a kind of pomatum and preserved in a small glass or porcelain jar. It should be applied to the nail by a tiny wand of medicated cotton and allowed to remain for half an hour. The thin membrane at the root of the nail should then be carefully pushed back with the rounded end of an ivory nail file and the little "idle skins" that often grow at the root of the nail cut away with a pair of very sharp scissors. When this is done the nail should be polished with the so-called "diamond powder," a small quantity of which is put on a chamois skin nail polisher. The hands are then washed in hot oatmeal water, well dried on a very fine towel and finally the nails are polished once more with a soft chamois polisher. By doing this twice a week the roughest and most ungainly looking hands and nails can be transformed into things of beauty. All this, as the fair ones will see, means very little trouble in order to obtain the agreeable possession of a "thoroughbred" hand.—Toronto Mail.

LETTER WRITING.

Some Suggestions as to the Proper Forms.

Begin your letter to a woman friend without any prefix of endearment at all, says the Royal Letter-Writer by Appointment to her Majesty, Mrs. Grundy. For, with logical severity reasons this not-to-be-contradicted authority, it is henceforth to be considered both vulgar and impertinent to call a mere friend and acquaintance your "dear." The letter-writer directs his pupils to begin their notes or epistles with easy, friendly sentences, and conclude with the words, esteem, respect, or a new cut-and-dried phrase: "In hopes of an early meeting, I am yours, etc." or, "In pleasant anticipation of seeing you soon, I am yours, etc."

It is distressingly inelegant to write, pursues Mrs. Grundy's master of the pen, any letter over four pages long; that is, just one full sheet of letter-paper. Leave a half-inch wide margin to the left of every page, and by writing an aristocratic hand, of medium size, all there is necessary to communicate by post can be said in the fixed space. The model letter-writers in the politest periods of society never required greater space in which to make their cleverest mots or convey most interesting news. For this reason the new letter-paper is nearly a foot square; and, oddly enough, the authority quoted recommends men to study George Washington's penmanship as the most elegant, graceful and manly model. An aristocratic hand, be it impressed upon those who follow the laws issued from Mrs. Grundy's throne, is one which for women shows no crossed t's or dotted i's, and is written in clear purple ink. Black ink is meant for trade and legal documents only.—Farm and Fireside.

Cabbage a la Creme.

One cabbage or any greens, one onion, one clove, half a tablespoon of butter, cream to suit, seasoning, croutons or fried bread. Well wash the cabbage or greens. Put it into fast-boiling salted water. Add the onion, peeled, with the clove stuck in it. Boil quickly till tender. Then remove the onion and drain the cabbage well. Rub it through a wire sieve, or, if you have not that most useful article, mash it well with a fork. Melt the butter in the saucepan. Put in the cabbage and stir well. Next add the cream gradually; mix and season carefully. Serve very hot piled in a hot dish, and garnish with neatly cut sippets of bread that have been fried a golden brown.—Boston Globe.

Accessories of the Tea Tray.

The brewing of the tea upon one's tea table is a prevailing custom now, and the beautiful cut glass tea caddy with a screw top of solid silver upon which one's monogram may be engraved is an attractive addition to the many other pretty accessories that belong upon the tea tray.—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—The sculptor Luigi Amici, who produced the tomb of Gregory XIV. in St. Peters, died recently at the age of 84 in utter destitution in a hospital at Rome.

—The Dutch privy council has decided that cycling is undignified and unsafe for a prospective queen, and accordingly Wilhelmina must content herself with a Shetland pony.

—H. T. Lewis, of Greensboro, Ga., has been appointed a judge of the supreme court of the state, to succeed Judge Spencer R. Atkinson, who resigned to accept a place on the Georgia state railroad commission.

—For many years the exact burial place of James Otis, one of the revolutionary leaders, has been shrouded in mystery. It has now been discovered that he was interred in the old Granary burial grounds in Boston.

—M. Casimir-Perier, the predecessor of Felix Faure, who resigned from the presidency of France, is credited with a desire to reenter public life. He is preparing to contest again his old seat, which became vacant on his election to the presidency.

—So great was the interest taken in the memorial services to the late Senator Isham G. Harris, held in Memphis on a recent Sunday, that practically every church in the city was closed in order that the ministers and congregations could attend the services in the Auditorium.

—Signora Verdi, the wife of the composer, died in November. His first wife was the daughter of the village organist, whom he succeeded in that office, but she died early in his career. The lady who has just died was his second wife. She was Mme. Strepponi, and appeared in the first performance of his "Nabucco" more than half a century ago.

COMING INDUSTRIAL CENTERS.

Will Be in the Foothills with Electric Power from the Mountains.

The modern industrial city has been dependent for its rapid expansion upon its superior advantages with respect to coal—that is, it must have either a navigable water front or be a natural railway receiving and distributing center or be the natural focus of a coal and iron region. All this will be changed in the great electrical waterfall cities of the future. The power, as a rule, will be produced in the mountains, while the cities will be scattered far and wide over the foothills. There will be better air, more room, better drainage, more civilized conditions of living than is the case with the present overcrowded industrial beehives, built for the most part on the swampy deltas or in the valleys of great rivers. Under the pressure of dear coal and with the attraction of cheap water power the face of Europe will be changed. As indicated by Lord Kelvin, the highlands of Scotland will become industrially more important to Great Britain than the comparatively flat midlands; Switzerland, Norway and Sweden, the Austrian Tyrol and Transylvania, may become the industrial center of Europe, owing to their superiority in water power.

For the rest the course of manufactures will seek the sources of the great river or of rivers not great which have a very rapid fall. In distant lands we find English engineers already making plans for saving the energy of the falls of the Nile, 15 miles below Cairo, and it is well within the bounds of probability that the Nile cataracts will some day supply the power necessary for running trains of cars from Alexandria to Khartoum. Not only are there magnificent falls on the Zambesi itself, in south central Africa, but many of its branches in the Shire highlands have rapid descents in level, admirably suited for the development of electricity by turbine wheels. We too often think of Hindoostan as a great plain, forgetting that the Himalaya mountains, the highest on the globe, give birth to the Ganges, the Indus, the Brahmaputra and the Oxus, all of which, with their mountain tributaries, reach the plains after taking innumerable giant leaps down the mountain sides. It is nonsense to say that the development of this Zambesi are much more within the range of civilization to-day than any part of Montana, for example, in the United States, was 30 years ago.—Cassier's Magazine.

Bound in Human Skin.

In Camille Flammarion's library is a volume of the famous astronomer's works which bears the unique title: "Souvenir d'Une Mort." It is unique because the title is wholly incompatible with the contents of the book, which is mainly devoted to scientific matters. However, when one hears the story that is told of this little volume it does not appear so strange, after all, though interest in it grows still greater. It is said that Mr. Flammarion, meeting a beautiful lady at a reception

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

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NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

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ASPARAGUS tips. FEE & SON.

DR. A. B. BOYD has moved to Ohio.

WATCH for Twin Bros. adv. in THE NEWS Tuesday.

"AMERICA" at the opera house, Dec. 29th and 30th. (1t)

WHEAT jumped half a cent above the dollar mark yesterday.

A GOOD story—"An Impending Sword." See third page.

BISHOP BURTON will preach in the Frankfort penitentiary Sunday afternoon.

MRS. ANNELIA LEER has rented and moved into Mrs. Anne Lucas' residence on Second street.

SEE those handsome chairs at J. T. Hinton's and make your selection now. Store open at night.

PROF. E. W. WEAVER was one of the judges in the inter-collegiate declamatory contests at Winchester.

JOHN SCHWARTZ will build a two-story brick residence on his lot on corner of Eighth and Pleasant street.

FOR RENT.—North side of double house, adjoining Christian Church, on Main street. Apply to J. J. Grosche.

SENATOR DEBOE introduced a bill in the Senate Wednesday to pay R. G. Langston, of Bourbon county, \$25 for a war claim.

MR. J. B. KENNEDY attended the meeting of the Board of Trustees of State College, Tuesday and Wednesday at Lexington.

A LETTER received here yesterday by Mrs. Ev. Rogers stated that her nephew, Johnson Rogers, was at the point of death at St. Paul.

THE Methodist ladies—at the Bazaar—solicit orders for cakes. The pictures shown at the recent art reception will be on exhibition at the Bazaar.

THE Kentucky Midland Depot at Georgetown was burglarized one day last week while the agent was at dinner. The cash drawer was touched for \$10.

THE will of Henry A. Butler was probated yesterday. The testator leaves three hundred acres of land, to be equally divided among his wife and two children.

THE Argonaut says that Brutus Clay, the Lexington pugilist, and Dave Jackson, of Paris, are matched for a contest to-night at Lexington before the Navarro Athletic Club.

A SHIRE has his store-room brilliantly illuminated every night with handsome new "Apollo" gas burners, which give three times the light of the ordinary burner. One of the new burners is on exhibition at THE NEWS office. Apply to Mr. Shire for prices.

THE Old Union Church will give a Christmas tree, from one to four, on the 24th, to the Sunday School, and will also serve refreshments. A social, for old and young, will be given at seven, on Christmas eve, at which J. W. Zachary will deliver a temperance lecture.

WEDNESDAY 135 Maysville people went to Cincinnati to do Christmas shopping. Maysville merchants should loosen up a bit and keep Maysville money at home. If the home merchants have good bargains and advertise them, people won't go away from home to shop. There's a cue in this for merchants in Paris—and every town in Kentucky: Advertise in your home papers.

CONGRESSMAN E. E. SETTLE will introduce a bill which will interest the entire Bluegrass region. The bill will make it illegal to mix Canadian bluegrass seed with the Kentucky product. The Canadian seed is said to be worthless and as dangerous as the Canadian thistle. The Secretary of Agriculture will co-operate with the Kentucky representatives in preventing spurious bluegrass seed entering Kentucky.

Cold Wave Coming.

THE mercury fell sixty degrees in eight hours yesterday at Omaha—being thirteen below zero at latter place. At Sioux City the railroads are blocked.

Ernest Cassidy's Accident.

J. ERNEST CASSIDY, formerly of this city, and a son-in-law of Capt. T. E. Moore, of Shawhan, was accidentally shot Tuesday afternoon while out hunting with his brother. A gun was discharged as it was being handed through a fence, and the entire charge entered Ernest's left wrist and necessitated the amputation of his hand.

Handkerchiefs endless variety at Frank & Co's.

Mr. Hinton Exonerated.

THE compulsory evidence elicited Monday afternoon from Mr. E. M. Dickson, one of the counsel for the contestants, in the celebrated Thos. Woodford will case, resulted in a temporary stay of the proceedings. As a consequence of Mr. Dickson's repetition, under imperative order from the court, of a story told him in strict confidence by Mr. W. R. Thomas, the court immediately adjourned, and a rule was issued against Messrs. W. R. Thomas and J. Hal Woodford and Hon. J. T. Hinton to appear Tuesday morning to answer for contempt. On the failure of Mr. Thomas to answer Tuesday court was adjourned till Wednesday, when all three gentlemen were on hand.

A large crowd was present Wednesday morning to hear the investigation which everyone supposed would be public, but Circuit Judge James E. Cantrell told all the attorneys in the case, and the accused, to repair to one of the smaller rooms where the contempt cases would be investigated.

Hon. J. T. Hinton asked that the investigation be held publicly as his name and honor were at stake, and as the charge was made from the witness box in the public court-room he wanted an equally public vindication. Mr. Hinton advanced to the bar-railing and earnestly repeated his request for a trial in public.

Judge Cantrell said: "Mr. Clerk enter a fine of \$20 against Mr. Hinton."

Mr. Hinton replied: "Make it twice that; I'll pay it."

"The clerk will enter \$20 more against Mr. Hinton," said the court.

Mr. Hinton again repeated his request for a public hearing, saying he did not want to be tried secretly in a corner room as he was innocent and wanted everybody to hear all the evidence.

"Six hours in jail," said Judge Cantrell. "Mr. Sheriff order Mr. Hinton to this room," and the judge entered a small room adjoining the main court room.

After a half-hour's secret session the court and counsel emerged, and Mr. Hinton again said he sincerely desired a public hearing, and he meant no disrespect to the court by his repeated requests for such a hearing, as he was publicly accused and he wanted the public to know he was not guilty.

The court ordered the fines and imprisonment remitted, and proceeded to address the jury, saying that the investigation revealed that there had been no contempt from these gentlemen and that there had been no reflection on the integrity of the jury. The court then ordered the trial of the will case to proceed.

Mr. Hinton's hundreds of friends sympathize with him in his zealous attempts to secure an opportunity to publicly clear himself of the slanderous imputation.

A learned member of the Kentucky bar says through the columns of the Lexington Herald:

"Mr. Hinton was right in demanding a public trial, and he was constitutionally entitled to it, and there was no contempt of court in demanding it, and the remission of the fines and imprisonment inflicted for this alleged contempt were properly remitted. This ought never to have been imposed."

"AMERICA," a spectacular entertainment, presented by the best local talent in Paris, will be given at the opera-house on the evenings of Dec. 29th and 30th. (1t)

DELICIOUS hams and breakfast bacon 10 cents per pound. FEE & SON.

Brothers To Wed Sisters.

YESTERDAY Mr. and Mrs. Adam Jonett, of Robinson, Harrison county, issued invitations to the marriage of their daughters, Miss Margaret Pearl Jonett to Mr. B. F. Laughlin, and Miss Ida May Jonett to Mr. G. W. Laughlin. The ceremony will be performed at the Jonett home on Tuesday afternoon, the 28th, at two o'clock. The prospective grooms both live in this city and are the well known proprietors of a meat market on Main street.

FOR SALE.—A Premier kodak, 5x7, 6 double dry-plate holders, in good condition; cost \$42; will sell for \$22 cash. Apply to D. Cable, over G. S. Varden & Co.'s drug store. (3t)

EDAM, cream and pine-apple cheese. FEE & SON.

Frank & Co. are showing an elegant line of comb, brush and mirror sets in sterling silver, quadruple plate, silver and Dresden.

FINEST old whiskies and brandies. FEE & SON.

D. CABLE, photographer, over Varden's drug store, makes good pictures at reduced prices and finishes work promptly. Kodak work done in first class style—in quick time. He solicits your patronage.

VAN CAMP'S macaroni, cheese and tomato sauce. FEE & SON.

FINEST fruits, best fire crackers, wax-candles, and prettiest decorations, etc., in Paris—at Fugazzi's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. Rudolph Davis has been ill for about ten days.

—Mrs. W. R. Thomas was in Lexington Wednesday.

—Mrs. Sallie Pullen is visiting relatives in Midway.

—Mrs. Ulie J. Howard returned to Covington Tuesday.

—Miss Louise Russell left yesterday for a visit in Covington.

—Dr. F. L. Lapsley was a visitor in Lexington Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Bayless were in Lexington Wednesday.

—Miss Nellie Schwartz is visiting Mrs. Drummey in Lexington.

—Mrs. F. B. Carr and Mrs. John Feeney were in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mrs. Ollie Hedges entertained a few friends Tuesday night at her home near Paris.

—Mr. Hal Spears is at home from the University of the South, at Sewanee, Tenn.

—Mrs. W. F. Talbott, who has been ill for several months, is able to be out again.

—Miss Chornie Kern is spending a few days in Winchester with Mrs. T. L. Phillips.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Clay and Miss Edith Alexander spent Wednesday in Cincinnati.

—Miss Allie Goff, of North Middletown is the guest of Mrs. Fanniebelle Sutherland.

—Miss Carrie Gardner has returned to her home in Fayette after a visit at Mr. H. C. Hutchcraft's.

—Mr. Chas. Barnett and sister, Miss Lucy, of St. Joseph, Mo., are visiting J. W. Wood and family.

—Mrs. L. C. Anderson, of North Middletown, has returned from Dover, where she went to see her son who was ill.

—Mr. Thos. Henry Clay, who has been dangerously ill for several days, was slightly improved yesterday afternoon.

—Mr. Robt. Ford, of New York, who bought Mr. Sidney Clay's farm at Escondido, is visiting his cousin, Mr. Ford Brent.

—Miss Genelle Corbett, a popular young lady who has been employed at Mrs. Rion's millinery store, left Wednesday for her home in Mt. Sterling.

—The Bourbon Dancing Club has been invited to the Sterling Club's ball at Mt. Sterling on the 27th, and to the Georgetown Social Club's dance on the 31st.

—Mr. W. A. Newman and bride, of Lexington, are guests of the latter's relatives, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Stuart, on Mt. Airy avenue. Mrs. Newman was formerly Miss Mary Stuart, of Lebanon, Ohio.

—The Bourbon Dancing Club has decided not to give a club dance during the holidays, Saxton's orchestra having no open dates. An impromptu dance may be given.

—The Danville Advocate says: "Misses Bessie Rogers and Gabriella Watts, Bourbon county, are visiting Prof. and Mrs. Rogers. They are en route to Alabama, where they will spend the winter."

ALL kinds of decorations for Christmas trees, etc.,—cheap—at Fugazzi's.

New crop currents, raisins, citron peaches, prunes, apricots, hominy, oat meal, rolled oats. (1t) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Frank & Co. are showing a beautiful line of umbrellas for Christmas trade.

Open At Night.

FROM now until after the holiday season I will keep my store open at night, in order that persons busy during the day may have a chance to inspect my elegant line of Christmas goods. J. T. HINTON.

Advertised Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Dec. 17, 1897.

Adams, Mrs R F Love, Mary Belle

Bird, Mr Frank Messie, J W

Booker, James Martin, Mrs Bettie

Boyd, J M & Son Mitchell, Miss Heady

Cavender, Mrs Mills, Eliza

Childs, Mrs Preston Michels, John H

Cropper, Elmer McDowell, Vinie

Clay, Major (col) Roberson, Allen

Deleway Ben J Robinson Mrs Robt

Gray, Noah Ryan, Mrs Amelia

Gibson Lumber Co. Smart, Geo W

Griffin, R L Steelman, J W

Grooves, Merand Mrs Shropshire, Ed

Hall, Miss Nettie Turner, Mrs Bettie

Hester, Mrs Watson, Susie

Hutchison, Ellen Washington, Lucy

Jenkins, Bill Watts, Mrs George

Johnson, Rosie Williams, Howard

Jones, Mrs Fanny Woodcock, N H

Jones, K W Woods, Mike

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

THE best and cheapest candles. FEE & SON.

MAKE your friends a Christmas gift of a ticket to "America." (1t)

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mr. Frank Ford, a leading citizen of Covington who is related to several persons in Paris, died Monday morning at his home.

Sterling silver toilet articles at Frank & Co's.

FLORIDA and California oranges. FEE & SON.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crops, Etc. Turf Notes.

W. D. Watts, of Fayette, has sold ninety-three export cattle, average weight 1,420 pounds, at \$4.50 per cwt.

Moses Kahn has bought one hundred fat cattle from John Phelps, of Fayette, at \$4.30, and sixty from Sterling McCann, at \$4.50.

G. & P. Cecil, of Danville, have sold the pacing queen Lottie Lorine, 2:05½, by Gambetta Wilkes, to S. M. Tutbill, of New York, for \$2,000.

In Cincinnati W. T. Overbey sold nine hds. of new Bourbon County tobacco at an average of \$9.70, and A. L. Ferguson sold two hds. new at \$13.87.

Wiggins & Abner sold eight hds. at \$12.94, and R. B. Hutchcraft two at \$13.25.

E. A. Tipton has bought of Clay & Woodford the chestnut yearling filly by Hindoo—Francesca. The dam is a full sister of Iroquois, the only American to win the English Derby.

Mr. Tipton also bought of S. D. Clay, of this city, a two-year-old filly by Baron Wilkes, dam Lamberta, by Daniel Lambert. This filly is a full sister to Baronet, four-year-old record 2:11½.

Rugs, lamps, pictures, comforts, sweepers, portieres, lace curtains—come and see them. Store open at nights. J. T. HINTON.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG are offering surprising bargains in men's and boy's stylish shoes. The prices are right. (1t)

Stockholders Meeting

The Stockholders of the Agricultural Bank, of Paris, Ky., are notified to meet at the Bank on Monday, January 3, 1898, for the election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

HENRY SPEARS, Pres't. J. J. MCCLINTOCK, Cashier.

FOR SALE.

Sixty head 900-lb. feeders. Apply to J. B., or C. M. CLAY, JR.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

TOLL-HOUSES AND LOTS

DESIRABLE

SMALL HOMES.

The undersigned will offer for sale, at the court house door, in Paris, Ky., on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1897, between the hours of 12 m. and 3 p. m., the following houses and lots, to-wit:

1 One toll house, lot of about one acre of land, and outbuildings thereon, near Centerville, on Paris & Georgetown pike.

2 One toll-house, lot of about one acre of land, and outbuildings thereon, near Paris on Paris & Georgetown pike.

3 One toll-house, lot of about one acre of land, and outbuildings thereon, near Centerville, on Centerville & Jacksonville pike.

4 One toll-house, lot of about one acre of land, and outbuildings thereon, about three miles from Paris, on Paris & Townsend pike.

5 One toll-house, lot of about one acre of land, and outbuildings thereon, about one mile from Paris, on Paris & Winchester pike.

6 One toll-house and outbuildings on Paris & Ruddells' Mills pike, near Ruddells' Mills.

7 One toll-house and outbuildings on Paris & Ruddells' Mills pike near Paris.

8 ALSO, vacant lot of about one-fourth of an acre of land, an abandoned quarry, near last named toll-house, adjoining lands of Mrs. Nich. Marsh.

9 One toll-house and outbuildings on North Middletown & Mt. Sterling pike, near North Middletown.

10 One toll-house and outbuildings on Flat Rock & Mt. Sterling pike, near Flat Rock.

11 One toll-house and outbuildings on Paris & Jackstown pike, about one mile from Paris.

12 One toll-house and outbuildings on Paris & Jackstown pike, near Blacks Cross Roads.

Said sale will be made upon the following terms: Toll-houses and lots will be sold for one-half cash and balance on a credit of six months, bearing legal interest, the county to retain a lien for unpaid purchase money, or purchaser may pay all in cash at his option. The owner of land from which the lot was originally taken shall have the refusal of purchase at the highest bid. Where the property consists of houses only, said sale will be for cash. The count reserves the right to reject any and a bids.

BOURBON COUNTY (KY.) FISCAL COURT

SENSIBLE GIFTS.

Appreciating the demand for something sensible and substantial to supply the place of a oft-time useless Christmas present, we have arranged a special sale at special low prices to continue through the holidays. At this sale we are now offering Ladies, Misses and Children's, and Men and Boys' Shoes—in the best and most popular makes, and in the latest toes and shapes—at low down prices. You should take advantage of this opportunity. What would be more useful or acceptable as a gift than a stylish pair of shoes selected from our up-to-date stock?

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

DRESS GOODS.

My importations for this Fall and Winter of Ladies' and Children's Dress Goods exceed in cost of investment \$10,000 any other purchase I ever made in this one line of goods. With forty years' experience in Dry Goods business in Paris I saw it was to your and my interest to secure these goods under the low tariff, consequently I invested every available dollar I had in goods at low prices. The new Dingley tariff bill has already made and will when set fully at work make all classes of Dry Goods fully double in price what they were under the Wilson or low tariff. I have the advantage of this: My goods were bought when cheap, and it is my intention to hold them down as long as a yard of them lasts. If you want to save money in your purchase this Fall and Winter come and see me and examine my stock and hear prices before you invest elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

529 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY.

WE ARE ALWAYS AT IT

Adding new lines, cutting old prices, with a store full of new Fall Goods to show you.

Large line of new Dress goods, strictly wool, 25c a yard.

Novelties in Plain and Fancy Dress goods, at 50c; sold everywhere else for 75c to \$1 per yard.

Handsome line of Silks, Velvets and Braids of all descriptions for trimmings.

Penangs, Percales and Fancy Outing Cloths, 5c, 7c and 10c.

Table Linens and Towels, at old prices, notwithstanding tariff advance of 20 per cent.

Notions of all kinds, and in Dress linings, we will save you 25c on the dollar.

Fall Underwear (for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children) of every description, at half the usual price.

Blankets, \$1 kind for 49c, or all-wool at \$2.50 per pair. Splendid line of Bed Comforts.

Full line of Hosiery—one great special being our Ladies' and Children's full seamless, at 10c.

We are the only store in town that carries full line of Zephra Lee Wool and fancy yarns.

Westill sell 10-4 Pepperell sheeting at 18c, and extra good bleached and unbleached cotton at 5c.

Family Portraits, life size, Free of charge.

CONDON'S.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, with quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

TRY

Our \$20.00 and \$25.00

OVERCOATS

Elegantly trimmed, and made by first-class tailors, and you will never pay \$30.00 or \$35.00 again.

We make pants for \$5.00 that are good, and the best for \$8.00. These would cost you \$7.00 and \$12.00 any where else.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty.

LAVIN & HUKILL.

SANTA CLAUS WILL ARRIVE IN DUE TIME



to present the compliments of the season to our patrons on a beautifully laundered shirt, front, collar or cuff. We are sure that all will be happy when they see the festive Yuletide polish that we will lay on their linen, and at the same time extend our best wishes for their health, so that they can soil enough linen for the next year to keep us busy.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

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THE BEAUTIFUL SUNSET LAND.

Into the amethyst and pearl
Of the sunset sky gazed a little girl,
As she wished she could travel westward
and roam
In sunset lands to find fate and home;
And she dreamed of a kingdom arched with
love.

Where she should reign as a queen above,
True subjects, loyal, a household band,
With name and fame and a fortune grand,
There in the glorious sunset land.

Into the skies of the flaming west
A matron gazed as she dreamed of rest,
And the lullaby she crooned beguiled
Soft eyes, like petals closed, of a child
Which smiled flower-like as it sweetly
slept.

As though no mother had o'er it wept,
Here was the kingdom she had sought,
By love and loyalty won and bought,
Out of her sunset dream-lands wrought.

A white-haired woman at close of day
Looked to the west and far away,
Where pearl and amber vells unrolled,
Revealing vistas paved with gold;
Her eyes were dim and her soul was sad,
For Death had robbed her of all she had,
Husband and child. The trembling hand
Pointed still to the vistas grand,
And still she sighed for the sunset land.

Later they found her as when a girl
Gazing where banners of eve unfurl;
But her soul had traversed those paths of
pearl
To the wished-for sunset land.
I. EDGAR JONES.

The Inventor's Mania.

EVERY hamlet has its inventor.

Nearly every city has a man who is just about to solve the problem of flying machines, and perpetual motion enthusiasts are almost as plentiful, although they are inclined to be secretive through fear of ridicule.

In secluded barns or in dingy attics these inventors labor from year to year in the hope of one day revolutionizing the world of machinery. In experiments carried far into the night they spend the money they have earned during the day with the fullest confidence that their investment will some time make them fabulously rich. A student of human nature has observed that every man with an active, healthy mind at some time in his life is caught by the perpetual motion disease or mania, and the one lucky who escapes its clutches after a few months' experiments. There are men who never recover, but go down to old age in poverty while pursuing the phantom.

Every machine shop in the country holds secrets of men who spend fortunes in trying to reverse the laws of mechanics.

To argue with these men who imagine they are inventors is a useless waste of time.

The proprietor of a machine shop on the South side said in speaking of the men who come to him with impossible schemes: "I used to argue with them when I was younger, but I found the only effect it had was to make them angry, and they took their work elsewhere. They looked on me with suspicion as a man who wanted to discourage them and then steal their ideas. Now I build whatever a man brings to me without question, and take orders from him as if he were a superior being."

In the scarpard of this machine shop lie several useless combinations of wheels and shafts on which inventors have spent hundreds of dollars which would have been saved to them had they possessed even an ordinary knowledge of natural laws. Inventors of this class seem to have the idea that by multiplying wheels and pulleys they can in the same proportion multiply power.

A tall, slim man with a thin beard sprinkled with gray, called at this shop one day a year or two ago with neatly executed drawings of a machine he wished to have built. On paper it was a combination of a bicycle and horseless carriage. The two rear wheels were taller than the corresponding wheels of a wagon. Above those wheels was a seat from which the operator was to work the pedals. Each pedal was connected with a rod that played into an air cylinder. By means of the air that would be thus compressed a small engine was to be operated. This engine was designed to transmit power to the wheels. After spending a great deal of money and several months' time the hopeful inventor climbed into his tall seat, and, with beating heart, pressed his feet to the pedals. He not only failed to attain the mile-a-minute speed he had predicted for the initial trip, but the machine would not move at all.

A farmer who lives a few miles from Chicago and who was willing to spend part of the money he had made in following the plow in order to make his son famous came into the shop one day.

The son, who was an ordinary country lad, had been tinkering away on wet days on a machine that was to pump water with practically no work. His idea was to raise a heavy weight to the top of a 20-foot tower and allow it to pump by means of clock work. The weight was to be wound up each morning with a few easy turns of a crank. Then the owner might go away and let it pump water all day. The machine was built under the direction of the boy and his father hauled it away in his farm wagon. He never came back to receive congratulations on its success.

The inhabitants of a quiet suburb were greatly interested some time ago by the announcement, whispered about, that one of their leading citizens had invented a pump that would pump itself.

Campbell, the inventor, was a lawyer, with a Chicago office and a moderate amount of business. His brother John

traveled for an iron house that handled pumps. That was supposed to qualify him as a judge, from whose decision there was no appeal when he pronounced the pump to be practical. A second brother named George, who had gone west and become a judge, was called home to see the invention. He had faith enough in it to furnish the money to push it.

An old surveyor, who had acquired a knowledge of his profession from carrying a chain when a boy, was cautiously let in at the back door of the barn where the model had been set up. He gave it his enthusiastic endorsement, which was supposed to add scientific testimony to the opinion of the family in which it was invented.

A retired banker was allowed to look at it on a promise of secrecy, but he was given to understand that the brothers knew a good thing and meant to keep the entire interest in the family. A few other prominent citizens were allowed the privilege of viewing this object of wonder, and there appeared a new division of society in the suburb—the select few who had seen Campbell's pump and the many who had not seen it.

The curiosity of the latter class was roused to the highest pitch by the mysterious hints from the men who had seen it but were pledged to secrecy until the patent could be properly applied for. The inventors did not propose to lose the fruits of their own ingenuity.

Casey, who was correspondent for Chicago papers, asked that courtesies be extended to the press, and that he be allowed to look at the pump. The brothers, on consultation, granted his request on condition that it would not be written up until the patent papers had been filed.

This is what the newspaper man saw: On the floor of the barn a wooden box three feet high was made to serve as a well. Extending up from this improvised well through the ceiling ten feet above was a six-inch iron pipe. Working up and down in a cylinder in the bottom of the well this six-inch pipe constituted the pump. It soon filled with water and spilled over the top through a spout. A handle ten feet long, built like a walking beam of a ship, operated the pump. The handle was loaded with a box of bricks so as to almost balance the pump when it was full of water. When a bucketful had been pumped to the floor above it was handed down through the loft hole and the inventor hung it on the pump handle's end. With the long sweep and powerful leverage afforded the pail of water would bring down the handle and pump another bucket of water to the above. Campbell explained that all that remained to be done was to arrange a simple trip on the bucket above that would cause its contents to run into a pipe that would conduct it to the bucket on the handle of the pump.

This model, he confessed, was only a crude working of the principle. From his pocket he drew out a blue print of a complete pump. The blue



HE GUARDED HIS INVENTION JEALOUSLY.

print represented two pumps working in wells ten feet apart. Each one was a six-inch pipe filled with water. When one was up the other was down, and as he said they must exactly balance each other he proposed to furnish the slight power he considered necessary to work them by the fall of the water from the top of the pump to the ground.

"Then, you have discovered perpetual motion," observed Casey.

"Not at all," Campbell hastened to reply. "We are no cranks to think such a thing as that. We have only discovered a new principle in pumps."

Casey could not see just then why it would not work. Still he went home a doubter and covered several pages with figures and drawings before he discovered why the pump would not work.

The next day he hunted up Campbell to show him that according to natural laws the pump must be a failure.

Instead of being grateful to Casey for pointing out the errors in his plans before he had spent any more money, Campbell became indignant and accused Casey of violating his hospitality and of belonging to that narrow-minded class of bigots who always oppose great inventors and ridicule new departures.

"Still," said Campbell, in parting, by way of consolation to himself, "it is the fate of every man who is ahead of his time to be misunderstood."

So Casey left Campbell to his fate, and the latter, assisted by his brother, who had sold pumps, with their barn door locked and the windows shaded, worked early and late and spent money furnished by the judge. They made application for a patent and the judge went back home to look up western lands that needed irrigation. They hired men to dig two wells in a creek bottom where it was not far to water, and their illusion was not dispelled until the pumps had been given a trial.—Chicago Record.

The channel that great minds run in is never overcrowded.—Chicago News.

OHIO RIVER LORE.

Status of the Crews That Man the Pittsburgh Boats.

Other cities may have their iron and steel mills, their glass houses, their armor plate factories, their foundries, but Pittsburgh possesses an industry of its own, the signs of whose existence are just now strikingly visible to the observer who may chance to visit the Monongahela river wharf. Pittsburgh's great business of shipping coal by river is said to be peculiar to this city alone of all the towns in the United States. Repressed by six months' low water, it has again become evident since the rains of the last week have filled the Ohio river to a boating-stage depth.

The most important phase of preparations for a towboat trip to New Orleans is the procuring of the supplies for the deckhands. In hearing the term deckhand the average visitor from an inland town is apt to confound the towboat deckhands with roustabouts. But here in Pittsburgh the difference between deckhand and roustabout is marked, and the former would resent being classed with the latter. The roustabout, generally a negro, is accustomed to being driven while at work by the swearing steamboat mate; his food is brought to him in a tub, and he eats it off a tin plate. The deckhand insists on being respected; no captain or mate curses him; on the contrary, his feelings are carefully regarded, for a towboat with a load of coal for the southern Mississippi could ill spare the deckhands, who might desert if they were not well treated. The deckhand's services are in demand only a portion of the year, but when needed he is needed badly. The captain who would expect his deckhands to eat from a tin plate would soon find a mutiny on his hands. The men work hard all day, and take turns at the watch at night. Their duties consist of making up the tow for the steamboat that is to convey it down the river, and in taking care of the tow during the trip. Their work is dangerous, walking along the edge of barges, when a single misstep on the plank would mean sure death in the icy water, or working at breaking barges, cutting loose those that have struck a snag, and must be cut out to save the rest of the tow from being wrecked.

The average towboat deckhand may live in bethells and mission lodging houses during the dull season, he may be satisfied with a ten-cent meal during that period, but put him on a towboat and he insists on the best of food and clean sheets. He doesn't want the fancy dishes that are served to the passengers on the packets, but he desires the substantial to be well cooked, served nicely, and given to him plentifully. All towboat deckhands are American born, and as they are in the south for a good part of the navigation season, they have all the southern prejudices against the negro. It is related that once a captain, against the warnings of other masters, hired a negro as a deckhand. The whites murmured when the darky came to work among them, but they were petrified when he sat down to table with them. When they recovered, as it was the most natural thing in the world, the man on each side of him took him by the arm, led him out of the cabin, and calmly pitched him overboard. The negro was picked up by a passenger skiff, and no more darkies were hired by that captain.

The average cook on board a towboat could fill with ease a similar post on a passenger steamer. The cooks are so perfect in their profession that they call themselves chefs, and the deckhands see so little that is ridiculous in the name that one speaks of the chef and his ability as naturally as if it were at Delmonico's.

During the last few days scores of towboats have taken supplies, and a visitor to the wharf could see roustabouts carrying in the best of beef, pork, mutton, and bacon, barrels of the finest grades of flour, white sugar by the barrel, fresh vegetables, and eggs by the case. And the eggs are fresh, too. The deckhand recognizes a "packed" egg with the unerring exactness of an epicure.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Statistics about the sea. Curious Figures about its Weight, Depth and Volume.

We take the statements of four good men of science, a geographer, an astronomer, a physicist, a statistician, add the statements, divide by four and arrive at the result that the surface of the sea is 139,174,000,000 square miles, its weight 1,332,000,000,000,000 tons and its volume 322,000,000 cubic miles. A like process will tell us that the average depth of the sea is 12,000 feet (more than 2½ miles), and we know that one cubic foot of him weighs over 64 pounds avoirdupois, i. e., about 4½ stone, or as much as a small child eight or ten years of age. From these figures Mr. Schoelling deduces that the sea is simply nowhere when we compare it with the land of this planet as regards the solid quantities of weight, depth and volume.

"Only in the superficial quality of surface does the sea beat the land. As to beauty there is infinitely more of it and in much greater variety, on the land than on the sea. To further emphasize the magnificence of the sea we will now pour it into a jelly mold—one of those thin, ornamental, tin shapes you see in the kitchen dresser. For this experiment I have dug out all the inside of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, from its surface all the way down to the center of the earth (3,959 miles), and have thus made the largest jelly mold known—or rather two of them, for Ireland forms a shape by itself, although, at bottom, it is firmly joined to England, Wales and Scotland. Now, this jelly mold would be large enough to hold just one-half of all the sea of this planet, so that a pair of these tin shapes would dispose of the whole sea!"—Pearson's Magazine.

ELEVATORS CARRY MILLIONS.

More Than 40,000 Passengers Each Hour in Thirty Buildings.

An estimate of the number of persons carried by elevators in New York business houses is purely a matter of conjecture. One of the members of a large firm engaged in the manufacture of elevators gave his estimate that half a million passengers are carried daily in about 30 of the skyscraping buildings alone. Another person connected with the same firm said that this estimate should be doubled to be correct.

It is difficult to keep a record of the persons using elevators. In the case of the elevated railroads, surface roads and other common carriers the tickets or money collected can be used as a means of obtaining statistics, but nothing of this kind is possible with the elevators, which are patronized daily by thousands of persons who pay nothing for the privilege.

It is estimated that in the average building using several elevators trips are made about every minute and a half. One large retail store in Sixth avenue has 32 elevators. Many of the buildings have eight and ten, and the number in other buildings varies from one to six. Taking 30 buildings with six elevators, each carrying six passengers per trip, it will be seen that in one hour 43,200 passengers would be carried. In five busy hours 216,000 passengers would represent the number of persons carried in only 30 buildings. From this it may be seen that with thousands of elevators in use in New York the figures are enormous. In 1887 it was estimated that 16,000 persons were carried in one day by the two elevators in the Potter building.

In the clearing house 250 passengers patronize the elevator regularly between twelve and one o'clock. The New York Life building has eight elevators in operation, and it is reported that each elevator carries 2,000 passengers each day. In the Mutual Reserve building 5,000 passengers are carried daily. The Postal Telegraph building has prepared statistics, from which the following figures are compiled: The total number of hours' work by the six passenger elevators in 1895 was 31,959; in 1896, 32,506 hours. On June 25, 1895, three cars took up 122 passengers in 17 trips, each trip being made in one minute. On August 4, 1896, six cars carried up 3,651 passengers from 7:15 a. m. to 5:15 p. m. This was at a quiet season of the year. On October 29, 1897, the total elevator service in this building was 98½ hours. Those elevators average 2,700 hours' work per month. A low estimate of the number of passengers carried may be put at 300 passengers per hour, equal to 510,000 persons in one month. When it is remembered that this represents the service in one building, it will be seen that the amount of work done by elevators is vast.—St. Louis Republic.

DRIVEN MAD BY TORTURE.

Frightful Practices in Saghalien, Russia's Penal Settlement.

The presence recently of a batch of convicts in Odessa, Russia, for deportation to Saghalien has occasioned the publication of various accounts of the treatment received by the prisoners in that island, and if the numerous stories are true Saghalien must be a veritable inferno. Eye witnesses relate that a common sight is that of shackled human beings yoked to a huge cart whose weight tries the strength of their underfed bodies to the uttermost.

These men are demoralized by the brutality of their surroundings and the cruelty of the officials, who are ever ready to have recourse to the knout to enforce submission. An attempt to escape is punished with ten years' extra imprisonment, and it needs only one or two failures to break away to bring about an unfortunate prisoner's residence in this "slough of despond." One form of treatment is the coupling of the shackles which ensnare a prisoner's ankles to a wheelbarrow. This the victim must drag night and day for months perhaps till the iron inflames the flesh and the legs mortify. His comrades may mercifully soak the feet and forcibly pull off the bands—a process which is attended with the most excruciating agony, but which is eagerly borne.

The knouting of a man is a scene of incredible barbarity. The victim is mounted on a specially constructed wooden horse, and his back is bared. The scourge is applied with such violence that at each stroke pieces of flesh are torn away and the blood from the wounds bespatters the face of the executioner.

Such is the horror of Saghalien that men and women go mad, and lunatics are to be found hiding in quiet places. All the women are more or less demented. Their lot is peculiarly unhappy. They are given to the bachelor convicts—men whom for the most part they have never seen before. Even those who are not convicts lose their reason, as witness the story of Mlle. Naumofa. This lady had devoted her life to the rescue of children in this unhappy spot, and for years had spread a light and comfort around her, but in a paroxysm of madness induced by the soul-torturing surroundings, shot herself. Her work was taken up by three other ladies; one of these shot herself, the second went raving mad and the third married a warder.—London News.

Easy to Guess.

Yeast—You remember that fellow who used to sit next to the landlady at the table?

Crimsonbeak—Oh, yes.

"Well, some weeks ago, I noticed whenever we had chicken he'd never get the neck."

"Paid up, you think?"

"No; I discovered he was engaged to be married to the landlady."

"I see!"

"But what puzzles me is that now, whenever we have chicken, he never gets anything but the neck."

"That's easy. They're evidently married."—Yonkers Statesman.

CHEW SUGAR CANES.

It Is Considered One of the Rare Delights of This Life.

On the sugar plantations the tall, thick stalks full of goodness are being pulled up by the roots and bundled homeward on stalwart heads and shoulders. Wagon loads are being carried to mill, flanked by the jugs and demijohns in which the sirup will be put after it has been cooked and a due measure of toll deducted. Many and many a dignified carryall or rockaway making its way along the roads has a tethering of stalks stoutly lashed together leaning upon the back seat, and destined for some boy or girl whose home crop of cane has not turned out well. Even the sportsman who drives in his buggy to the appointed meeting place takes along a stalk or two of cane to top off his midday meal. The school children all have the purplish sticks. On every jaggling board in hall or piazza, every settle or rustic seat where the young people gather in the afternoon or evening, the cane tipples go on. Those accustomed to chewing cane are fastidious as to the kind offered them.

"I say, Charley, when did you pull up that stalk? Last week? It isn't nice a bit," says a girl connoisseur, throwing the strip she has been working on as far out among the flower beds as she can.

"Now, Miss Fussy," protests Charley, who is stripping off another joint, "I pulled that stalk as I rode up from Durland's yesterday afternoon. I couldn't have gone off in flavor in that little time."

"Did it have the roots on all right, or did somebody cut them off when you brought it in the house?"

"It had the roots on until ten minutes ago. There was no chance for the goodness to escape."

"Well, then I don't like the flavor of that patch on the road to Durland's. The cane down there in the hollow back of the stables is twice as good; and, besides, any cane to be first-class ought to be eaten just the minute it's picked."

The sugar cane season is a leveler, inasmuch as it reminds women of their dependence upon men. The plantation girl can't cut and peel her cane stalk any more than she can sharpen her pencil. If she gets hold of a fine-looking stalk she waits until Jack or John or Charley is on hand to peel it for her.

"Here, Miss Nancy, you chew partners with me," says some boyish sprite of mischief to the newcomer who does not know the ropes.

Miss Nancy agreeing, the longest joint to be found is cut, peeled and split to convenient size. A pretended measurement of the girl's mouth having been taken in order that the slice may not be too wide, Miss Nancy begins chewing at one end and her partner at the other. When middle ground is reached the two faces are, of course, close together, and Miss Nancy retires, scarlet, amid peals of laughter, declaring that she will "never, never, never speak to that odious boy again."

If anything can approach the watermelon in the darky's favor sugar cane does. Very few of the negro small farmers can afford to raise the genuine cane, as the culture requires rich ground and the product is not regarded as a necessity. They all have little patches of millet, however, or of sorghum, and those who are employed about the places where cane is grown are in cloyer. The plekaninnies do not wait for knives when they want to get at the sugary fluid of either sorghum or cane. They bite pieces out of the hard rind with their teeth and then pull the remainder off somehow and break the stalk off above a joint by hitting it on a hard surface. The plekaninnies demonstrate every day the uselessness of many articles that enlightened people think indispensable. A figure of bliss is a black youngster of six or seven clinging to a stalk of cane for dear life and dancing up and down with satisfaction as the juice trickles down his throat. His elders, though less demonstrative, are by no means above showing their love of the sugary delicacy.

"I ain't plant no cane myself, seein' as it take up right smart of ground as would do to make cotton," says Uncle York, "but I does lub to see it growin' off pretty in de summer time, like dat dere de cap'n raise. I likes to taste it, too. Seem like when you git de newness of it in you it does do you a mighty sight of good."—N. Y. Sun.

HANDLING DEAD LETTERS.

An Interesting Division of the Post Office Department at Washington.

Eight hundred and twenty-two clerks find employment in the post office department, of whom 177 are women. Their salaries range from \$900 to \$1,800 a year, and they are engaged in general clerical work and copying. The most interesting division of the department is the dead letter office, where about 125 women are employed. Twenty thousand undelivered letters are received here every day. Each clerk is expected to open 250 letters each day, and as many more as she can handle.

A record of the daily number examined by each one is kept, and credit for proficiency awarded. Letters containing checks and money are given special attention, and are returned to the sender if any address can be found; if not, they are recorded and placed on file to await application. Those containing money may be reclaimed in four years; after that time elapses they are sent to the treasury of the United States, and are often identified and reclaimed after many years. Letters containing no inclosures are returned to the writers if they contain the address; otherwise they are not preserved and no record is kept of them. There is a museum of unmailable articles that have been taken from the mails; its shelves contain every imaginable sort of things, as diverse in character as a washboard and a skeleton.—Mary Nimmo Balcan, in Woman's Home Companion.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—Military Compliment.—Lieutenant!

—"Good evening, miss! You look like a regiment of rosebuds to-night."

—Fliegende Blaetter.

—"Stokes—"Is your son fond of golf?"

Pogis—"Fond of it? I should say he was. Why, the young rascal actually plays it."—Boston Transcript.

—"Smithers is positively the most inhospitable man I ever saw."

—"Cruel Man.—The Wife—"I think the baby's teeth are troubling him."

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—"Cruel

THE FARMING WORLD.

CORN ON THE COB.

Some Reasons Why It Should Never Be Fed to Horses.

Corn on the cob should never be fed to horses, as there is always a risk of making them sick by doing so. When corn on the cob is fed, unless a horse's appetite is carefully noted and just enough is given to him, he will eat the cob also, and as the cob is more or less indigestible there is a big chance of making him sick and losing him. In feeding a horse care should be taken to give him just enough and no more, too much being almost as bad as too little.

I have just heard of an experience with a good horse which proves the truth of what I have said. One of my friends who has a negro hostler has had trouble about keeping his horses well and in good condition, owing to the fact that if the hostler, for any reason, lost his temper with one of the horses he gave that horse's breakfast, dinner or supper to another horse, and when the stunted horse got his next meal (for the negro was afraid to cut him more than one meal at a time) he would eat cobs as well as the corn. One evening some time ago, when the stock came in from work, one of the horses was sick and it was found that he had indigestion. A remedy was given, and when after long work on him the sick animal evacuated a great number of pieces of cob as large as a chestnut were found, which showed conclusively the cause of the trouble. No blame was attached to the hostler at the time, but soon after another negro who had a grudge against the ill-tempered hostler told how the horses were treated; investigation proved the truth of the story and the hostler was discharged. Since that time the horses have been fed on shelled corn and there has been no trouble, all of them keeping in perfect health and looking well.

It is some trouble and a slight additional expense to shell the corn for the horses, but it is better to do this than to have to sit up for hours with a sick horse and perhaps lose him at last. It is not, however, a great deal of trouble to me to shell my corn, as I use for this purpose a little corn sheller with which one man can easily shell a bushel of corn in ten minutes or less. I paid three dollars for it, and the work is so light and pleasant that the children on the place enjoy shelling a large part of the corn used for the horses. Cows can eat cobs without danger, but horses cannot. A horse is a clean and choice animal and must be more carefully treated than any other class of stock or he will not thrive.—Julien A. Hall, in Ohio Farmer.

HINTS FOR STOCKMEN.

The draft horse business is promising well.

Ice cold water is neither good for man or beast.

A good curry comb in a willing hand saves grain.

The hoghouse should be low. A high house is colder than a low one.

Don't pile old bedding at the head of the stall under the horse's nose.

Do not be in too big a hurry to wean the fall pigs. Get them well started to growing.

Every stock owner should have on hand remedies for ordinary diseases and wounds.

Swine do not require a high temperature. A temperature of 45 degrees is high enough.

The bottom of a horse's hoof is strong and when the shoe pares it off he commits crime.

Good breeds and good representatives of breeds, well taken care of, indicate a good farmer.

After separating the calf from its mother, feed the natural milk as soon as drawn, for a week or ten days.

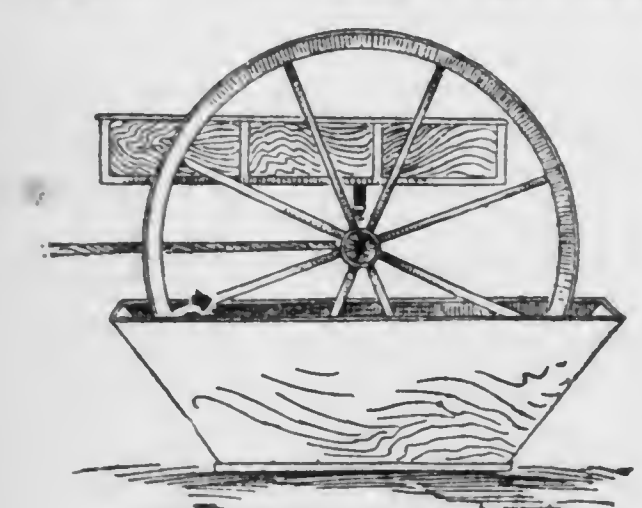
Curry the cows? Yes. Currying removes the dirt and cleans the skin, and that is of as much value to a cow as to a horse.

Don't feed cold weather. By that we mean don't neglect to have warm winter shelter, and thus save grain which will be necessary to keep up uselessly wasted animal heat.—Western Flowman.

WASHING VEHICLES.

A Device That Will Save Considerable Time and Labor.

The device shown in the cut will save much time and labor in washing wagons. A narrow water-tight box of



HOW TO WASH WAGONS.

the shape shown in the illustration is slipped under the wheel when it has been "jacked up." A pail of water is now poured in and the wheel revolved. The dirt can thus be removed quickly and much more easily than when a pail is used to hold the water. Once used, the benefits of this device will be very apparent.—American Agriculturist.

Evergreens on the Farm.

The first consideration in planting trees about farm buildings is to shelter them from sun, wind and storm. The need of shade in summer is generally recognized, but too many planters overlook the equal necessity for evergreens to protect from winter winds, and to give a little color to the monotony of winter landscapes. Evergreens produce an effect in ornamental planting not to be obtained in any other way.

HINTS FOR BEGINNERS.

Poultry Raising Is Not a Rapid Road to Wealth.

It is unfortunate for one to enter into a business and fail because of ignorance or lack of knowledge of how to manage, and it is seldom that it is done in mercantile pursuits; yet hundreds attempt the poultry business under the supposition that "anybody can raise chickens," when the fact is that the poultry business requires more skill in management than is required in raising cattle or other large stock. The reason is that if a farmer has one or two cows, the small number permits him to become familiar with each animal. He knows their peculiarities, the kinds of food preferred by each, and should one of them become sick he quickly detects it and at once proceeds to use remedies, if necessary sitting up all night to take care of it. With a flock of 50 hens, however, the case is different. Although the flock will not require any more room than one cow, yet there are 50 individuals, each being entirely different in many respects from the others, and all having their characteristics and peculiarities, making it much more difficult to understand their requirements. The ordinary farmhand seldom notices the poultry except to occasionally give a mess of corn, and but few farmers give sufficient personal attention to fully understand the thorough management of a flock so as to derive the largest profit therefrom. On the large majority of farms the owners do not know how many fowls they lose in a year from the numerous causes and dangers, and there are also hundreds of farmers who do not know whether their fowls pay or not.

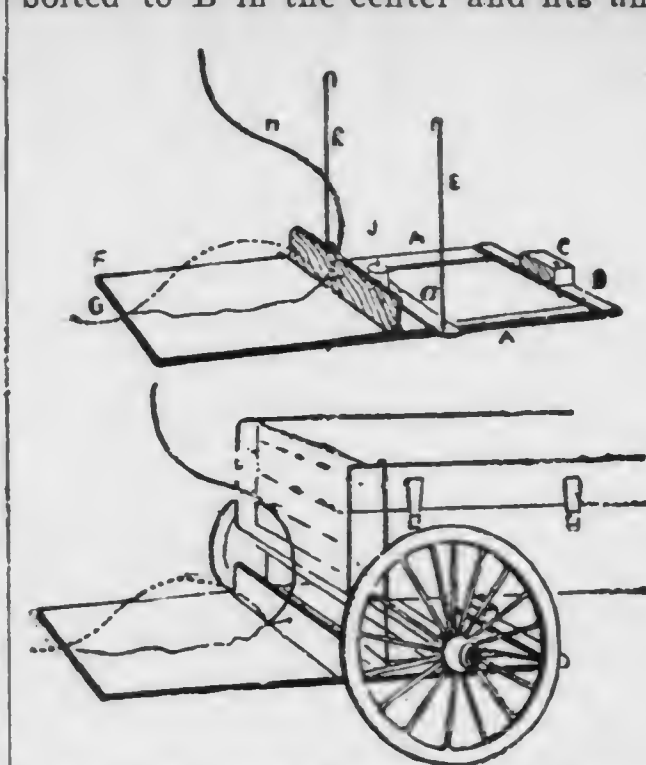
If the beginner (perhaps some person who desires to seek a living outside of a city on a limited capital) is to succeed he must pursue a course which differs from that usually practiced on farms. But how is he to know, and how can he anticipate the various conditions under obstacles which he may meet? Even a small investment is a great deal when it represents all, perhaps the savings of years; hence the greater necessity for knowledge in going into the poultry business.

It is possible that a beginner may have fair success the first year, but as a rule such is not generally the case. The only safe mode is to begin with a few, expect no profit the first year and but little the next, devoting the time to learning without incurring much risk, and success will come later.—Farm and Fireside.

HUSKING MADE EASY.

An Ingenious Device That Has Never Been Patented.

A convenient wagon attachment for husking corn in the field, where it is necessary to drive a team from one shock to the other, is illustrated here-with. A A are two pieces two by six inches and about nine feet long, and B and D are two by four inches, three feet long. Bolt B and D to A. C is a block six by six inches, one foot long, bolted to B in the center and fits under the reach of the wagon. E E are two iron rods that go through each end of D and hook over the top of the wagon box. F is the platform for husking the corn on. H is a lever made of an old hay rake tooth that is bent to the right shape and will spring back to place. The twine is taken from ball (J) and reaches across platform to G. Throw fodder on the platform and when husked draw lever (H) over Q and hook it on G, which will press the fodder in a tight bundle; have a loop in the end of the twine, draw over and tie. The lower cut shows how it is attached to the wagon.—Farm and Fireside.



WAGON CORN HUSKING TABLE.

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Cause of Vertigo in Geese.

The most frequent difficulty with ducks and geese is that of vertigo. They drop down on their feet or fall over to one side suddenly, at times as rapidly recovering, or dying immediately. This happens only when ducks or geese are fed on too much grain. The best system to adopt in summer is to put them in a field where short grass is abundant, or even young weeds, and let them get the food for themselves. They require but very little food in summer, as they are then well over the laying period, becoming non-producers. If this fact is kept in view—that of the non-producers requiring but little food during warm weather—there would be a saving in expenses as well as fewer losses from disease, but it is difficult to convince those having good breeds that there is such a thing as killing with kindness—feeding too much.—Journal of Agriculture.

The Most Desirable Hog.

The most desirable hog is one which will make a side weighing from 42 to 55 pounds. What is most needed is a hog which will develop well in flesh, have a deep side, well proportioned ham and shoulder, and which can be put on the market when weighing 165 to 190 pounds. Care should be exercised in breeding to develop a hog with a good, thick belly; special attention should be given to producing a type which will back down even with fat and carry a side as nearly as possible even throughout.—Dakota Field and Farm.

CALENDAR FOR 1898.

JANUARY							JULY						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31					29	30	31				

FEBRUARY							AUGUST						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29							29	30	31				

MARCH							SEPTEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31					29	30	31				

APRIL							OCTOBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31					29	30	31				

MAY							NOVEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31					29	30	31				

JUNE							DECEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31					29	30	31				

Advice to Klondikers.

"Be sure you are right—then go ahead." The newspapers are filled with all sorts of statements regarding mining in the Yukon basin, and schemes for the profit of the "stay-at-homes" are more plentiful than icicles in Dawson. The railways are trying to place before you reliable information as to the country and how to get there. The Northern Pacific is the pioneer in Alaska passenger traffic, running its trains from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Puget Sound and Portland, have by their recently issued map folder on Alaska again demonstrated their right to first consideration. Send Clus, S. Fee, St. Paul, Minn., 2 cents postage for the latest and best Alaska map published.

The Man of Moderate Means.

"I can't afford," said the man of moderate means, "to go to many places of amusement, but I am admitted free to the play with the longest run on record, 'The Struggle of Life.'—N. Y. Sun.

The Hot Springs.

Picturesquely situated in the heart of the Black Hills of South Dakota, are renowned for the marvelous cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and kindred diseases, which have been effected by the use of its waters. First-class hotel accommodations and baths. Tourist tickets on sale daily and especially low rates on the first and third Tuesdays of this month. For full information apply to agents Chicago & North-western Railway.

"What do you think, old boy; I stole a kiss from that naughty Miss Juniper!" "Pooh, that's nothing. The last evening I was there I saw her poodle kiss her 17 times."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For Homeseeker's Excursion dates via the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Ry. and information of their tourist sleeping arrangement, address H. F. Bowsher, 435 Walnut St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

When a man begins to imagine that he is in love with a bloomer girl it's time for him to stop drinking.—Chicago News.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

On the shoulders of the young and hale poverty sits but lightly.—N. Y. Independent.

In Winter Sciatica is worse. Any time St. Jacobs Oil is the best cure.

The dance they sit out is the most delightful to a pair of lovers.—Chicago News.

Cold weather aggravates rheumatic pains But St. Jacobs Oil cures—any time.

No man can love a woman, no matter how beautiful she is, if she can't cook.—Washington Democrat.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 16.			
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	\$2 75	to	\$3 75
Select butchers	3 45	to	4 35
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 75	to	6 50
HOGS—Common	2 90	to	3 30
Mixed packers	3 30	to	3 40
Light shippers	3 35	to	3 40
SHEEP—Choice	4 00	to	4 35
LAMBS—Good to choice	5 00	to	5 40
FLOUR—Winter family	2 35	to	3 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	91	to	93
No. 3 red	89	to	91
Oats—No. 2 mixed	47	to	49
Rye—No. 2	47	to	49
HAY—Put up to choice	9 25	to	9 40
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	8 75	to	8 85
Lard—Prime Steam	4 25	to	4 35
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	12	to	13
Prime—Choice creamery	12	to	13
APPLES—Per bu.	2 50	to	3 25
POTATOES—Per bu.	2 10	to	2 25

CHICAGO.			
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 70	to	4 90
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	91	to	93
No. 2 Chicago spring	88	to	89
CORN—No. 2	33	to	34
OATS—No. 2	7 50	to	7 55
PORK—Mess	4 45	to	4 50
LARD—Steam	4 45	to	4 50

NEW YORK.			
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 80	to	5 10
No. 3 red	46	to	48
CORN—No. 2 mixed	33	to	34
OATS—No. 2 white	29	to	30
Rye—No. 2 western	43	to	45
CATTLE—First quality	4 35	to	4 45
HOGS—Western	4 15	to	4 30

BALTIMORE.			
FLOUR—Family	4 40	to	4 65
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	90	to	92
Southern—Wheat	91	to	93
Corn—Mixed	33	to	34
Oats—No. 2 white	29	to	30
Rye—No. 2 western	43	to	45
CATTLE—First quality	4 35	to	4 45
HOGS—Western	4 15	to	4 30

INDIANAPOLIS.			
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	92	to	94
Corn—No. 2 mixed	33	to	34
Oats—No. 2 mixed	29	to	30

LOUISVILLE.			
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75	to	4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	91	to	93
Corn—Mixed	33	to	34
Oats—No. 2 white	29	to	30
PORK—Mess	4 45	to	4 50
LARD—Steam	4 45	to	4 50

GIVES HER OLD NUMBER.

Young Bride Confused in Making Her First Purchase.

She was one of the prettiest little things in the world and the way she stepped into the store and ordered a bill of groceries was a sight worth witnessing. When she came to settle for them she found she did not have enough money with her, so blushing asked that they be sent C. O. O.

"Certainly," returned the obliging grocer, smilingly. "What is the number?"

The little lady stammered as she gave the name Gibson, but failed utterly when she came to the number. At last she faltered out:

"No. 4621 M—; no I mean 5537 B," and hastened away covered with confusion and blushes.

An interested bystander asked the grocer as the girl went out the door:

"One of those persons who try to get goods under false pretenses, I suppose," and was very much astonished when the grocer replied, laughing:

"Not on your word! Just a bride giving her first order. I can spot them a mile off."

—Chicago Chronicle.

YOU CAN'T STOP 'EM.

News comes from Attica, Ind., of the destruction, by fire, of the big laboratory and office building of the Sterling Remedy Company, makers of Cascarets Candy Cathartic and No-To-Bac, the original guaranteed-to-cure habit cure. The fire broke out in one of the packing rooms on

